

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1854, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with the exception of the Boston Herald, which was founded in 1809. It has a large circulation of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, news, and general news, well selected, interesting, and valuable. It is published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published at the rate of \$1.00 per year in advance. Single copies are sold at the rate of five cents. It is published at the office of publication, 121 Thames street, Newport, R. I. The Mercury is published at the rate of \$1.00 per year in advance. Single copies are sold at the rate of five cents. It is published at the office of publication, 121 Thames street, Newport, R. I.

Local Matters.

A Big Sunday.

There was an immense crowd of people at the beach last Sunday, and the resources of that vast establishment were taxed to the utmost to take care of them. Steamers, trains and trolleys were packed to the limit when they came in Sunday morning, and all day long there was a constant stream of automobiles coming over the roads. Autos were parked at the beach throughout the day almost out to the Middletown line.

The beach restaurant was crowded most of the day. As fast as one party was served there were others ready to take their places, the greatest rush occurring soon after noon. The lunch counter in the convention hall was almost swamped with business, and basket lunch parties were everywhere. There was a great demand for bathing houses, many persons standing in line for a long time in order to get their turn at the water. The local and suburban railways did a big business throughout the day, carrying large crowds in both directions. Ordinarily on a Sunday afternoon the trolleys that come in here to carry the throngs of visitors back to their homes are but slightly filled, but last Sunday they brought back to Newport hundreds of sailors who were under orders to rejoin their ships before 11 p. m. There was an immense crowd at the City Hall grounds late Sunday afternoon and throughout the evening, waiting for cars to take them back to Fall River.

The One-Way Streets.

Newport's one-way street system has been testing out this week, and on the whole seems to work fairly well. Vehicles headed north on Thames street are diverted at Pelham street to Spring. The traffic on Spring street has increased greatly of course, but it is doubtful if any of the Thames street business will be diverted to that street. The new regulations have relieved the congestion on Thames street very materially, but have also caused considerable inconvenience. The jitney traffic, northbound, has been turned off Thames street, and this is inconvenient for those business men and employees living in the northern part of the city who have grown to depend on the jitney service to take them to their homes.

Another inconvenience is caused by the fact that bicycles are included in the regulations. An errand boy sent to the Postoffice must return by way of Spring street, not even being allowed to take a short cut by Pelham street, through the wheel.

The work of clearing the site for the Federal building drags slowly, as the foundation was an immense one and was very difficult to remove. The contractor devoted most of their time last week to getting the stuff out of the hole which was an immense place and which contained a large amount of material. The contractors for the new building are on their lines and are getting ready to start the construction work. It may be somewhat doubtful about the possibility of getting the building started before winter, claiming a delay in clearing the site.

The Amateur Athletic Federation has been planning for a military tournament at the beach on Tuesday afternoon, August 22nd. There will be drills of the militia by troops from Fort Adams and Fort Greble.

A sailing was scheduled in the S. S. "Spartan" in Providence on Wednesday afternoon for an injunction against the erection of a public building on Battery Park, but it was postponed for two weeks.

Representative Council.

The representative council, at its meeting on Friday evening of last week, passed two important ordinances and transacted considerable other business. There was not a quorum present when the roll was first called, and although enough members came in a little to make up the required number the entire business of the session was transacted with barely a quorum present.

The ordinance making Spring street and Thames street one-way streets between Pelham and Touro streets was passed without discussion, although there were several negative votes. The ordinance presented by the board of health, requiring the proper screening of foodstuffs, etc., was also passed without argument.

Several new appropriations were made, as well as some transfers of appropriations within various departments.

The council received the proposition of Patrick J. Sheehan to sell a strip of the Crowninshield land for widening Bath road at 24 1/2 cents per foot. This caused considerable discussion but the council finally passed the resolution making the additional appropriation for the purchase of the land.

The matter of amending the rules for admission to the Henderson Home for Aged Men was finally left with the recently appointed committee to investigate and report. On recommendation of Mr. Garretson, a committee of five was created to wait on the Postmaster and demand better mail service. The proposition to make improvements to the Cliff Walk in front of the Kidlon property was discussed in its many phases, and the matter was finally laid on the table.

Board of Aldermen.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a short one, there being little business to come before the board. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and other routine business was disposed of. A resolution was passed authorizing the payment to Patrick H. Sheehan of the \$4396 appropriated by the representative council for the purchase of a strip of his land on Bath road for the widening of that thoroughfare.

A communication was received from Mr. John H. Hagan, asking that the city install a sewerage system to take care of the sewage from his house "Castledown," on Girard avenue, which he recently purchased and which he expects to make his permanent summer home. Mayor Boyle suggested that the time had come when it would be necessary to build a sewerage system for that section of the city, and Aldermen Hanley and Kirby were made a committee with Street Commissioner Sullivan and City Engineer Easton to look over the ground and consider the proposition.

The thunder storm that did much damage in various parts of New England Tuesday afternoon did not amount to much in Newport. The sky grew very black in the late afternoon, and a heavy rain fell for a short time accompanied by some thunder and lightning. The approach of the storm was heralded by a brisk squall which threatened damage to the sailing vessels in the bay. The vessels of the New York Yacht Club were out in the blow, but the only damage was the carrying away of some small spars and some canvas.

The Pastors' and Laymen's Humane and Reform Association, Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., founder, will hold a meeting and concert for the benefit of the Association in Masonic Hall next Wednesday evening. Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan will preside, and there will be addresses by Rev. James R. L. Diggs, Ph. D., of Baltimore; Rev. William M. Morgan-Jones of Newport and Washington; Representative Max Levy, and Rev. Dr. Jeter, the founder of the Association. Following the speeches, the Cliff Club Serenaders will give a concert.

A report of a burglar at one of the new cottages on Marin street called out the police about 3:30 Thursday morning, but no trace of the intruder was found. The woman who sent in the alarm said that she saw a man jump from the roof of her piazza.

It is reported that the Coogan property at Rhode Island avenue and Catherine street will be repaired and placed in condition for occupancy next season. The house has remained in a dilapidated condition since it was badly damaged by fire some years ago.

Dr. C. Edward Farnum, who left Thursday for the White Mountains to join his wife who has been there the past three weeks with their infant daughter, Alice, motored back with his family Sunday.

New York Yacht Club.

The vessels of the New York Yacht Club arrived in Newport Harbor Monday afternoon on their annual cruise, coming in here from Mattapoisett. Contrary to custom, there was no stop made at Newport on the eastward run, this being the last leg of the cruise. There was a large number of yachts of all kinds in the fleet, and a greater interest in yachting was exhibited than had been noticed for several years. The harbor has been well filled with yachts, and the scenes about the Yacht Club landing have been very animated. The weather was not of the best while the fleet was in here, but it was not as bad as it has been at times during the summer.

On Tuesday, the Astor cup races were sailed off this port, the Block Island course being used. There was a good stiff breeze throughout the race, and in the afternoon some of the smaller vessels felt the effects of the sharp squall that prevailed for a few minutes. The prize for schooners was won by the Elena, belonging to Morton P. Plant, and that for sloops by the Aurora, belonging to Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt.

The race for the King's Cup was sailed on Wednesday, when weather conditions were ideal for fast racing. The Elena was again the winner, the Aurora coming in second, but a long distance in the rear. At the same time there was a contest among the "forties" for a special cup offered by Commodore George F. Baker, this being won by the Squaw, belonging to Mr. J. S. Lawrence.

The annual cruise came to an end on Wednesday evening, when the fleet was disbanded. Many yachts still remain in the harbor, however.

A Spectacular Fire.

For the first time in many weeks Newport had a real fire early Thursday morning, a wagon shed and barn and all its contents being destroyed with a considerable loss. A few minutes before 2:00 o'clock in the morning, Patrolman Taylor notified the Police Station that there was a fire in the stable yard of John H. Sullivan on West Narragansett Avenue. A still was rung in, quickly followed by a box alarm from box 62. By that time, the big building was blazing fiercely, a large quantity of hay and other inflammable material making a brilliant illumination. The large stable nearby, containing many valuable horses, was threatened, but the horses were led out by early arrivals and the efforts of the firemen prevented the stable from taking fire, although it was badly scorched in places.

All the apparatus that responded laid hose and a considerable quantity of water was played on the flames, but nothing could be done to extinguish them until they had burned themselves out. There was no time to get the wagons out of the structure and they were a total loss, representing a considerable value at this time when all teaming contractors are rushed with work.

Although the fire was a brilliant one, it did not last very long, the recall being sounded in a little over half an hour.

John F. Daley, driver of a Newport jitney, has informed the police that three men whom he was conveying to Fall River from the beach Monday night suddenly attacked him near the State line in Tiverton, beating him over the head with the butt of a revolver. The men escape, and he notified the Fall River police, as well as the local department when he returned to Newport.

In view of the wet conditions this summer on the links of the Newport Golf Club, plans are being made for the installing of an extensive drainage system there. The land has always been wet in the rainy season, but generally the summer sun has dried it out before the advent of the summer visitors.

Newport will probably fare pretty well in the naval appropriation bill which will pass the national Congress. Many of the additional appropriations will undoubtedly stand. However, with the expenditure of a few million dollars more the United States navy could have a base and naval station in Narragansett Bay that would be the real thing.

William England of Fall River was arrested by the Newport police on Sunday, and the next day was sentenced to six months in the State Workhouse for soliciting alms. He had been on probation for a similar offense committed a number of years ago.

The annual invitation lawn tennis tournament will begin at the Newport Casino next Monday and promises to be as great a success as last year, if not more so. Most of the crack tennis players of the country have entered.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Leavitt are spending the late summer with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Leavitt in this city.

Killed on Railroad Track.

Ambrose Hawkins, colored, about 20 years old, was killed by the train leaving Newport at 3:05 Monday afternoon, the fatality occurring near the Walnut street bridge within the city limits. The body was literally cut to pieces and death was probably instantaneous. A brakeman was hurried back to the station to give notification of the accident and the train then continued on its way. Word was sent to the Police Station and Inspector Tobin hurried out with the motor patrol to gather up the remains and obtain the facts in regard to the accident.

Members of the crew of the train coming in a few minutes before the accident said that they had seen Hawkins lying beside the tracks apparently asleep. How he came beneath the wheels of the outgoing train is not known, for apparently he was not struck by the engine, but apparently fell under the wheels. It is possible that he may have awakened as the train was passing and stumbled into it without realizing where he was.

The body was scattered along the right of way for some 400 yards, and the police and Medical Examiner William A. Sherman found it no small task to collect them. Dr. Sherman pronounced death due to accident, and the remains were removed to the City Morgue, whence they were taken later by an undertaker to prepare for burial.

Hawkins was the son of Robert L. Hawkins and was employed as a driver. He is survived by a brother and two sisters.

Gen. Greene Memorial Association.

The annual meeting of the General Nathan Greene Memorial Association was held at the Newport Historical Society Rooms on Monday. There were representatives present from most of the patriotic and historical societies of the State. The funds of the Association now amount to \$5,117.09, which is paying an income of over two hundred dollars a year. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—Prof. Wilfred Munro.
Vice President—Col. William P. Sheffield.
Secretary Emeritus—Henry V. A. Joslin.
Secretary—Edward Aborn Greene.
Treasurer—Mrs. Susan Ballou.
Executive Committee—Arthur W. Dennis, Hamilton B. Tompkins, Charles Sisson.

Trustees—Henry Dean Kimball, term expires 1917.
Daniel B. Fearing—1918.
Edward Aborn Greene—1919.
George Peabody Wetmore—1920.
J. Edward Studley—1921.

A vote of thanks was extended to Col. Henry V. A. Joslin for his valued services as Secretary. He declined a re-election and was made Secretary Emeritus.

Wedding Bells.

Humphrey—Garnett.

The marriage of Miss Caroline B. Garnett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Garnett, to Lieutenant T. O. Humphrey, C. A. C., took place at the Biocal studio on Bellevue avenue on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Marvin S. Stocking, pastor of the Thames Street M. E. Church. The bride wore a dark blue travelling suit with a white satin hat, and was attended by Miss Margaret Jennings. The best man was Lieutenant John L. Horner of Fort Adams.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at Hill Top Inn.

Town Sergeant Andrew V. Willis of Block Island brought over three men from Block Island Wednesday afternoon, and in the District Court they were fined \$10 and costs each for peddling without a license. They appeared to have a new variation of an old game. They were selling furs and allowed the impression to prevail that the furs had been smuggled into the country without paying duty. However, the intrinsic value of the goods was much smaller than the price asked, and Chief Willis took advantage of the State law to stop their game.

Chairman Thomas B. Congdon of the representative council has announced the appointment of the following committee to secure better mail accommodations for Newport: Mayor Patrick J. Boyle, George W. Bacheiler, Jr., Edward A. Sherman, John C. Seabury, Bruce Butterton, and Ernst Voigt.

Norman Prince, a grandson of the late George H. Norman, who is an American Aviator with the French Army brought down a German observation balloon one day last week. Young Prince is winning great reputation as a daring Aviator.

The new super-dreadnaught Oklahoma arrived in the harbor on Tuesday for the purpose of taking on torpedoes and supplies from the Torpedo Station. She will join the Atlantic Fleet later in the summer.

Recent Deaths.

Dr. Frank H. Holt.

Dr. Frank H. Holt, a former Newport boy, died suddenly at the Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago on August third, the news of his untimely end coming as a great shock to his relatives and friends in this city. Dr. Holt had been in Newport on his annual visit only about a week before his death, and at that time he seemed to be in perfect health. He was a sufferer from kidney disease, however, and upon his return to Chicago his condition suddenly assumed a critical stage and he died within a very short time.

Dr. Holt was the only son of the late John Maxson and Maria (Lyons) Holt and was born in Newport on April 30, 1859. After obtaining his education in the public schools, he was employed in various capacities in the city, leaving his last place, at James H. Taylor's drugstore, to go to Boston where he secured employment at the Boston City Hospital. Here, as elsewhere, he worked hard and devoted his spare moments to study, receiving the degree of doctor of pharmacy from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy in 1895. He next took a course at the Harvard Medical School and received his degree as Doctor of Medicine in 1899. On January 1, 1901, he was appointed assistant superintendent of the Boston City Hospital, a position that he filled with honor and credit for eleven years, resigning in 1915 to accept the important position of superintendent of the Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago.

Dr. Holt was a skilled physician and possessed the executive ability to fit him well for the exacting position of superintendent of a large institution. His long connection with the great Boston City Hospital was a splendid training, and had he lived he would undoubtedly have attained even higher place in his profession.

Although he had been away from Newport for many years he kept up his Newport friendships and had a great love for the city of his birth. He was never married. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Frank Langdon of Ipswich, Mass., and three cousins, Messrs. Grant P. Taylor, William P. Dawley and Perry B. Dawley of Newport. Mrs. George B. Slocum of this city is an aunt.

Dr. Holt was a member of the leading medical societies of Massachusetts, and was also a member of the Masonic fraternity in Boston.

The remains were brought to this city for interment, the funeral service being held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bellman on Wesley street Tuesday afternoon. Rev. William Safford Jones, minister of the Channing Memorial Church, officiated. The Masonic bodies in Boston, of which Dr. Holt was a member, were represented by delegations at the funeral, coming down by special car, under the charge of the Eminent Commander of Boston Commandery. The bearers were all Doctors from the Boston City Hospital.

James A. Easterbrooks.

Mr. James A. Easterbrooks died at his home on Broadway Wednesday night, after a considerable illness. He came of an old Newport family, his father being Benjamin T. Easterbrooks, a well known wheelwright and blacksmith of former days.

Mr. Easterbrooks was a harness-maker by trade and for many years was engaged in business for himself, conducting a shop first on Broadway and later in other locations. Of late years he had been engaged at the Stewart Stables on Pelham street to keep their large quantity of harnesses in repair. He had long been an active member of the United Congregational Church, having been a deacon in the church for more than 17 years. He is survived by a widow, who has long been an invalid.

MIDDLETOWN.

Following the afternoon service at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday, Rev. Walter P. Buck christened and baptized two infant children and one adult, only the intimate relatives and friends of the participants having been present. There was an attractive display of flowers arranged and presented by Edward E. Peckham. The evening services, which were omitted through July, owing to the pastor's ill health, were resumed August 6th.

The illustrated lecture on "Turkey," given Sunday evening at the Berkeley Parish House, was of more than ordinary interest owing to the fact that the speaker, Paul T. Christie, a master at St. George's School, was born and brought up there until he entered Harvard College. His people still reside there, his father being at present the president of the American College at Taras. The talk itself was given separately, although considerable other information accompanied the presentation of the pictures, some 40 in number. The massacre in Armenia is committed upon the Armenians and is upon any other who were Christians, said Mr. Christie, almost recalled the days of Nero, and get the Christians were the ones who were to be conducted the large business interests than the Turks, who appear to have little head

for business. The many tribes who inhabit Turkey were graphically described.

Miss Alice Blaisdell of Providence, who is guest of Rev. and Mrs. Walter P. Buck of the Methodist parsonage, sang a number of selections at the Friday evening meeting of the Epworth League which was held with Mr. and Mrs. Buck.

Mrs. Phoebe Smith of Salem, a former resident of Middletown, is making a two weeks' visit here among relatives. Her daughter, Miss Louise Henry Smith, is spending the summer with her aunt, Miss Ellen F. Smith, Paradise avenue, who is also entertaining Miss Sarah Hazard of Hyde Park, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker have as guest, their son-in-law, George Klaphor of New York who is spending his vacation with his wife and son.

A very quiet home wedding will take place Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barker on Paradise avenue, where their only daughter, Harriet Hall, will become the bride of Mr. B. Ethelbert Dyson, Jr., of St. Augustine, Fla. The young couple will leave immediately for the South. Only the members of the two families and a few friends will be present.

Miss Amy Barker and her cousin, Miss Melora May Ward, are at Camp Miskin, near Exeter, where the Newport business men have a summer camp which is occupied at intervals by the different families comprising the club.

The membership of the parish of the M. E. Church held their annual picnic at Vaucluse Wednesday, with an excellent attendance. The weather looked very threatening all day but apparently no one was kept away in consequence. The Sunday School teachers were in charge of the refreshments, and Mr. Fred P. Webber of the sports, the prizes having been boxes of candy.

Newport County Pomona Grange will hold its first Field Day on Island Park Tuesday next. A shore dinner will be served at noon, there will be sports, which will be held in doors should the day prove stormy, and the speakers will include the State Master, Joseph A. Peckham of Middletown, and members of the faculty at Kingston.

Several automobile parties, including members of the Middletown and Portsmouth Granges, motored Thursday to Kingston, the State Grange Field Day being held this year at the College. State Master Peckham was one of the speakers.

Poultry raisers are suffering severely from the depredations of skunks. Quantities of small chickens were lost before it was discovered what caused their mysterious disappearance. The increase in numbers is probably due to the fact that there is a present law in force against killing these pests.

No meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held Thursday evening owing to its having been the State Grange Field Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Spooner have as guest, Miss Florence Madden of Providence.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. Sophie Nichols of Providence has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Grinnell.

Miss Florence Elsie Spooner has been spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Herbert Barker.

Rev. John Wadsworth, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church here, but now of Berkeley, R. I., and his daughter Miss Laura Wadsworth have been in town calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Waltz who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Harrison Peckham have returned to their home in Washington, D. C.

The annual camp meeting closed on Sunday evening and many of the campers left on Monday, leaving a few to stay a short time longer. There have been large congregations every day especially on Sunday and those in attendance have contributed most generously. Money was pledged for electric lights and for a new stone arch to be erected at the entrance. This is to be completed before the next meeting. A young People's Prayer League was formed.

The Sunday School of the Friends' Church held the annual picnic on Mr. Albert Lawrence's farm, near the shore. The day was spent in playing games, and many took a sail down Sakonett River. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. William F. Brayton and Miss Kate L. Durfee have been the guests of Mrs. Andrew Durfee of Tiverton.

Mrs. George Sutherland and Mrs. William M. Arnold of Newport have been guests of Mrs. Almira Tallman.

The workmen have finished putting up the metal ceiling in the Methodist Episcopal Church and the painters are busy with it.

Mr. Sydney T. Helly who has been employed by the fisheries company at Long Island has returned home on account of the scarcity of fish.

Miss Doris Souza, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Souza of Attleboro has been spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. William Wyatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur are entertaining Mrs. Busse and her grandson Edwin Wilbur of New York.

Mr. Isaac Macomber has been entertaining his brother, Ellwood Macomber of Boston.

Miss Charlotte Hanlett of Haverhill, Mass., has been guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Steele.

Mrs. Eliza McLeod has been visiting in Pawtucket but has now returned to her home.

Mrs. Annie Childs of Providence has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anthony.

Mrs. Charles Harrington is visiting her sister, Mrs. Swanson of Fall River.

Under Fire

A Thrilling Story of Love, Intrigue and Adventure

From the very beginning to the concluding sentence of the last chapter you will enjoy this new serial. Interest is ever at the highest pitch; there are plots and counter-plots, spy is pitted against spy, with battle, murder and death thrown in for good measure.

Watch for the Opening Installment!

CHAPTER XIII.

Der Tag.

Meanwhile Ethel Willoughby, alias Madame de Lorde, strolled aimlessly to the cigar counter and leaned negligently against it. Her feelings were decidedly mixed—compounded of pleasure and uneasiness. As it turned out, she found it agreeable to meet Mr. Brown. It was a distinct relief to be able to talk to someone against whom she was under no necessity of being on her guard. But at the same time, a matter of business had brought her to Courvoisier, and the fun. To be sure, Streetman expected to join her there later. But in the meantime Ethel expected to meet someone else first. Who that person might be she did not know, except that the unknown was a spy in the service of the French.

No sooner did he find himself alone with Ethel than the little Frenchman dropped his paper.

"Bonjour, madame!" he said. "I beg your pardon?" Ethel said. "Do not look around—stay where you are!" the stranger told her crisply. All at once it occurred to her that this somewhat inferior-looking individual might be the whom she sought. But she could not be sure. And she resolved to bide her time.

"Really, sir," she said, with assumed hauteur, "I beg you to explain this mystery—this—"

"Mystery?" he took the word out of her mouth—"shall we say rather the mystery of General Jacques?" he corrected her politely.

"Oh, you are—"

"A friend of France! . . . And your passport?" He waited for her to supply the mystic word.

"Courvoisier!" she said in a low voice.

"Good!" he exclaimed with satisfaction. "The other day to General Jacques at the fort you offered your services for France," he ventured.

"Yes!"

"He wishes now to take advantage of your offer."

"I am ready," she answered quietly. He proceeded swiftly to the business in hand.

"The Germans will be here tonight, and here the road forks, one turn to the right, the other to the left—you know?"

"It is important, the general says, that he should know which road the Germans take—whence comes the attack. . . . You are to inform him by telephone."

"But they will cut the wires," Ethel objected.

"All that they can find," he agreed. "But last night, while the others slept, we have strung a wire from the fort to—that chimney!" By the merest nod he indicated the huge fireplace that projected into the room.

"Here?" she exclaimed.

"I have beneath my coat a telephone," he continued hurriedly. "If madame will be good enough to change places with me and keep watch, while I connect the instrument, the affair will be simple."

"Of course!" Ethel responded.

The Frenchman stole to the fireplace and crept inside the wide opening. And while his head and shoulders vanished momentarily up the chimney he busied himself with his work of attaching the instrument to the dangling wire within.

"All is well?" he called in a low voice, as his deft fingers twisted the ends of the wire.

"It is done," the little man declared. He quickly brushed a few clinging particles of soot from his sleeves.

"The telephone is in the far corner," he explained, "beneath some tree branches. It cannot be seen."

"And what am I to do?" she asked.

"At the earliest possible moment after the Germans arrive and you have found out which road they take, call on that instrument. An officer will be waiting every moment from now on. I have signaled that the connection is made."

"I understand—and you may depend on me," she promised.

And he had already reached the door to take his departure when he came to a sudden halt. "Now may I ask you are Madame de Lorde?" he inquired in his quaint English.

"Yes!"

"Now it is perhaps best that you be told," . . . he continued. "Before you came a gentleman in the service of your country, a gentleman who met you in Brussels—he ask for you."

Ethel started at his announcement. And she drew nearer to him.

"Captain Redmond!" she exclaimed in a low voice.

"Sch—sch—madame!" he warned her. "It was he," he whispered.

"Is he here?" she asked eagerly.

"He could not wait. He must return to his work," he enlightened her. "But what was he doing here?" she demanded in alarm.

The little Frenchman waved her to a nearby chair.

"Not so close, madame!" he begged. She sat down obediently.

"What was he doing here?" she asked.

"He came to arrange about the telephone," the fellow told her. "It is his plan."

"His plan! Then he will come back—"

"He could not be certain, madame."

"But he's alive, and well—" She could hardly wait for his answer.

"Yes, madame, quite so."

"Oh, thank God!" Ethel murmured, in a tone of vast thankfulness.

Her fellow-spy smiled at that—a happy smile.

"I am glad I have told you," he said. "I had thought perhaps it was an affair of the heart. He had the look. . . . And now, madame, for what you will do permit me to thank you. It is for France."

"And for Larry!" Ethel murmured softly.

It was Ethel's turn to warn him then. For a door opened. Henry Christophe had returned.

"Good day, m'sieu!" the little man said cheerfully. And he departed.

"Ah, madame! Dinner is ready!" Christophe announced to Ethel. "And where is the American gentleman?"

"I fancy he will be here directly," she told him.

"Ah, good, good! But we must not spoil the chicken," he said. He had taken especial pains with that chicken, and he wished it to be served at just the proper moment.

"I say!" Mr. Brown exclaimed. "I just happened to glance out of my window. What's going on over there?"

"Why, nothing, m'sieu!" his host replied happily. "And your dinner is ready. It is delicious, I promise you."

Curiously enough, Mr. Brown's interest in dinner had suddenly abated.

"But something is happening! Look for yourself!" he urged.

Henri Christophe went to the door and gazed down the village street. And while he stood there, looking through the shimmering heat-waves that flickered above the cobblestones.

Charlie Brown took another survey of the commotion he had witnessed from his room.

"Yes, yes, m'sieu—you are right!" Christophe exclaimed presently. "There is a cloud of dust and people are running down that road; some are coming this way. . . . He turned away from the door. And upon his broad face there was an expression akin to bewilderment. "What can it mean, m'sieu?" he asked.

"It's the Germans!" Charlie cried in great excitement.

"Oh!" Despite the light rain she tried to keep on herself, that one low cry would come leaping to Ethel's lips.

Half fearful, half incredulous, Henri Christophe stood stock still and gazed stupidly at the American.

"That I cannot believe!" he said at last. But in a moment more he had to believe it. Even little Jeanne knew it. She came flying into the room and flung herself into her father's arms.

"Mon pere, mon pere! The Germans are coming!" she cried in terror. Her father looked down at her tenderly.

"Here, there! Do not cry!" Christophe said, trying as best he could to calm her fears. "They will not hurt you or me."

As for Charlie Brown—he promptly forgot all personal considerations. He became at once the newspaper man, the news-gathering machine.

"The Germans are coming! And I'm in the thick of it! God, what a story!" he exclaimed. It was what he had dreamed of.

Henri Christophe put his daughter away from him, as an uneasy thought crept over him.

"Go to your room, Jeanne, and stay there till I call you," he said gently.

A confused murmur, as of many voices shouting in the distance, penetrated that still room where they waited. And with every moment that passed it grew louder.

From his post in the window Charlie Brown beheld a column of people sweeping up the road. They were still some distance off. But even through the dust he could see that it was a horde of frightened people, men, women, children.

"Where are they from, my friend?" Charlie asked his startled host.

"They come from many miles away, I think, m'sieu," he answered. "I know everyone in this neighborhood; and these are strangers to me."

"Here they come!" the American said excitedly, as the vanguard of the rabble poured up the street almost to the place where he waited and watched. "You'd better go to your room, Madame de Lorde," he told Ethel.

"Yes, perhaps I had," she admitted. But she still lingered, fascinated by the contagious fear that impelled those peasants onward. A man, disheveled, wild-eyed, thrust his head in at the door of the Lion d'Or.

"The Germans are coming!" he warned them. "You'd better get out—they're coming this way!" he repeated breathlessly. It was plain that he had run far. And immediately he started on again. But Charlie Brown called to him.

"Wait a minute!"

"You are sure?" Christophe interposed.

The man came inside then.

"Sure! Sure! They're not a mile ahead!" he gasped between great sobbing breaths. And already Christophe's neighbors crowded through the doorway and peered curiously at the fellow.

"They came through our town—I saw 'em—I-I, Andre Lemaitre. . . . I saw 'em—all graylike—millions of 'em—and they're still coming! There's no end to them!"

"But we have done nothing. They will not hurt us," the innkeeper told him innocently.

The man turned his piteous eyes upon Christophe—upon Christophe, who had not yet learned what was in store for him.

"Hurt!" he cried. "Hurt! You don't know 'em. . . . They came into my house and, nasty as you please, wanted food. My old woman started to argue with 'em. She wasn't scared then, and one of 'em took hold of her by the arm. . . ."

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"The Germans Are Coming!"

mean anything; but she didn't understand, and she threw a dipper of cold water in his face like any decent woman would—and they shot her. They shot her for that! Civilian assaulting an officer, they called it. . . . I was out in the fields. The neighbors came and told me. And I hurried home to find her dead—her that hadn't done nothing—dead! . . . And I leaped out of the window—and I shot two of 'em—and then I ran. How I ran! And they didn't get me—and they won't get me!" The half-crazed peasant rushed off then, shouting to right and left, wherever he saw a head stuck out of a window, or a figure in a doorway. "The Germans are coming! The Germans are coming!" And after him poured the scurrying mob, all crying the same dread warning.

Charlie Brown was getting all the color the most ambitious reporter could have coveted. He turned a sober face to old Christophe.

"This is going to be bad, old man!" he said.

"It's like some hideous nightmare," Ethel exclaimed.

"Yes, madame—and this is but the beginning," Christophe informed her gravely.

Charlie Brown remembered then that Madame de Lorde, as she wished to be known, still lingered there. And he did not like the thought of her facing that oncoming German horde.

"If you'll go to your room, I'll come to you if you want me—if there's any need," he said.

"Yes—yes! And oh! these poor, poor people!" she cried.

"Hurt! You don't know 'em!" Charlie asked the innkeeper.

"Why, m'sieu, I shall only have to open them," Christophe replied. "I am not afraid, m'sieu."

"I wish I had your nerve," Charlie told him. "All this has certainly got my goat. It's the limit."

Christophe, by a quick, sibilant sound, enjoined caution.

"M'sieu, they are here!" he warned him.

He had scarcely spoken when the first of the gray-clad invaders was momentarily framed in the open window. He rode a bicycle—that forerunner of destruction. And a fine, clean-looking youngster he was, one of the pick of the Kaiser's first-line troops. Cool, alert, businesslike, he pedaled deliberately on as if unconscious of the black looks that met his coming. And as he passed the inn he turned his unburned face so that he might seize a quick but comprehensive glance at its interior. Clumbered with full fighting kit, as he was, he showed none of the fatigue that had all but overcome Charlie Brown before he arrived at the Lion d'Or. On the contrary, he looked fit as a prizefighter, trained to the minute. And behind him rode another as like him as a second pea out of the same pod.

Charlie Brown gazed at them breathlessly. He was conscious of a mighty admiration for those two infinitesimal cogs in the great German military machine. And he said to Christophe in an awed whisper:

"Gosh! They're not afraid, are they? Anyone might not them from a window. The thing might happen any moment."

"Perhaps they are not afraid because they know if they are killed they will be well avenged," Christophe answered. And then he said, "Really, m'sieu, do not speak English. I ask you to go. It may be easier for me. . . . Please, m'sieu, quickly!"

The American reluctantly left the window. He did not want to miss a single detail of that amazing spectacle. But he had no wish to involve the worthy innkeeper in any needless trouble. So he started for the stairway.

"Well, you know where to find me," he said. A band was playing outside. Every moment the strains were growing more distinct. And Mr. Brown had hardly disappeared to regions above when a German corporal led a squad of eight men bodily into the Lion d'Or.

CHAPTER XIV.

Ethel Makes an Impression.

Those German infantrymen were a formidable-looking company to descend upon a peace-loving innkeeper such as Henri Christophe. It was, indeed, no wonder that he viewed them with apprehension, as they stood there at parade rest and stared stolidly into his startled face. It seemed to him that wherever he looked he met the determined, impersonal, almost inhuman blue eyes of one of those businesslike Germans. And there was something sinister in the very way they crowded his hostelry. Henri Christophe could not help feeling that even so they

would crowd every house in seignior. To him they seemed like locusts sent by a displeased God to swarm over the land until it should be filled to overflowing. . . . And always, he told himself, there would be countless throngs to fill the slightest gap in their grim ranks.

While Christophe viewed them with mingled alarm and amazement, a telephone sergeant joined those gray ghosts from beyond the Rhine. He carried a gun slung over his back and a field telephone in his hands. Plugging the instrument on one of Christophe's tables, he proceeded to run a wire through the doorway to the street.

"The major is coming!" he announced to his friend the corporal, who at once commanded his men to present arms. So they stood, posed like statues, when Major von Brenig entered, saluted the flag, and then cast a quick glance of satisfaction about the room.

Just before him another figure had slipped inside the door, and returned the salute of the corporal; and now he stood impassively looking on, much as if the proceeding were merely an everyday occurrence with him. But however unconcerned he appeared, he was far from disinterested. However much he appeared at ease in his uniform of a German captain, he felt anything but at home in it. There was, in truth, no uniform that suited Larry Redmond so well as that of his own Irish Guards.

"This is good!" Major von Brenig told his corporal. And it was evident that Lieutenant Baum and Sergeant Schmidt, who had arrived simultaneously with him, shared his sentiments heartily. "Can we not spend the night here?" the major asked.

Then he proceeded to avail himself of the aids that the foresight of the general staff had long ago devised for just such an emergency.

"Baum," he said, turning to the lieutenant, "have you the papers and the map from the Wilhelmstrasse?"

Lieutenant Baum saluted, and at once he handed some documents to his superior officer, who scanned them quickly.

"Lion d'Or?" he read aloud. . . . "Proprietor, Henri Christophe?"

"Bring Henri Christophe," he ordered. At that the innkeeper himself stepped forward.

"I am Henri Christophe," he announced in a quivering voice, even as Sergeant Schmidt was starting to search for him.

"Oh, you speak English!" the major said.

"Yes, m'sieu!" Christophe did not know why he had committed that breach of policy. But he was too frightened even to reproach himself for the inadvertence.

"You are the proprietor of this inn?" the officer demanded.

"Yes, m'sieu!"

Major von Brenig barked out an order to his men. And straightway they closed both the shutters and the great door that gave upon the street. Meanwhile the major examined his papers further.

"You have a daughter," he announced at length. "Jeanne Marie Christophe, and a servant Louis?"

Henri Christophe told him that the facts were so.

"Where are they?" the officer asked him then.

"The servant fled with the others," Christophe replied. "My daughter is in her room, m'sieu." He turned toward the door through which little Jeanne had sought asylum. But Major von Brenig stopped him.

"No, I shall do that," he informed him. And at his bidding Sergeant Schmidt sprang forward to find the girl. Her father simply pointed toward the proper door. And his heart sank as he realized the fright that would seize the timid little thing at such a summons. But he had not long to ponder upon that; for Major von Brenig straightway resumed his catechism.

"You have six rooms," he continued. "Two of these will be occupied by myself and officers for the night. You will have them prepared at once, two beds each. The other four rooms will be shared by the infantry who will be stationed here. For them you will need make no preparations."

Henri Christophe bowed obediently. "You have ground here—enough to graze two hundred horses," the matter-of-fact major proceeded. "You have three cows, two horses, a haystack, plenty of chickens and pigs. Is that not right?"

"Yes, m'sieu, quite right!" the innkeeper replied. He was staggered, stupefied, by that amazing and accurate inventory.

"All these we shall take; but we shall of course pay for them," the officer told him.

And then Sergeant Schmidt returned, with little Jeanne covering beside his bulky figure. At the sight of her father she rushed across the room and clung to him, a piteous spectacle.

"Ah, mon pere, I am afraid—I am afraid," she stammered.

He patted her gently.

"There, there, Jeanne—they will not hurt you," Henri Christophe said.

Major von Brenig looked with some slight perturbation upon the sight of the frightened girl shrinking against her natural protector, as if he still had power to shield her from all evil.

"No, my pretty little one, we are not devils," he said. "We will not harm you. I am a father myself."

"There—what did I tell you?" exclaimed the relieved Henri.

"You are quite safe, my child," the major added—"so long as you obey."

Already the summer air vibrated with the far-off boom of heavy guns. And now a bugle in the street outside blared an order to the troops that were filing past the Lion d'Or.

"Oh, papa," the little creature cried, but Henri Christophe knew that the situation must be faced.

"Now, Jeanne, will you prepare the rooms in four and six—two beds in each? In the others these gentlemen will sleep." He bent over her in order to emphasize his words.

"But we have guests already," she reminded him.

Her father turned a mental face upon



the major.

"Ah, m'sieu, I had forgotten. We have two lodgers," he explained.

"Who are they?"

"One is an American, gentleman, m'sieu; and the other a Frenchwoman."

"Well, put them out of their rooms. We must occupy them."

"You hear, Jeanne?" Christophe said. "Out, mon pere!"

"Then hurry, my child!" he urged her.

Major von Brenig gave her one last order.

"And tell those two—those guests—they shall report here to me at once."

"Out, m'sieu!" Jeanne Christophe hurried away then.

"And now, m'sieu, I go to prepare your dinner," her father told the officer.

"Just a moment! You have here no firearms of any description?"

"None, m'sieu."

"You have no telephone?"

"None, m'sieu."

Major von Brenig wheeled about then, and waved his hand at some large placards which his men had already fastened to the walls of the room.

"Now, my friend, you see those proclamations?" he inquired.

"Yes, m'sieu."

"It is well that you heed them," the officer said sternly. "If there is any attempt at communication with the enemy, if there is any attack on our men by civilians from this house or any other house, the inmates of that house, together with the mayor of your town, whom we hold as hostage, will all be shot. It is a warning to others. . . . We do not wish to do these things, but this is war, and we must protect ourselves. . . . You understand?"

"Perfectly, sir," said Henri Christophe.

"We shall take what supplies we need," the major continued, "but any officer or man who refuses to pay you a just price, you will report to me, and he will be punished. If you demand an unjust price, you will be punished."

"Yes, m'sieu."

The subdued innkeeper had already started to leave the room when the officer's keen eye caught sight of something that immediately interested him. At his feet he noticed a hasp and padlock. And with characteristic German thoroughness he at once desired to solve the mystery.

"Wait! What's this?" he demanded.

"Only the entrance to the wine cellar!" Christophe told him.

"Open it!"

"Yes, m'sieu!" Henri Christophe stooped and unlocked the heavy padlock. "Volla, m'sieu!" he exclaimed as he lifted the trapdoor.

"Good!" said the major as he peered into the dark cavern. "Later on you will bring up some wine. It will be excellent for tonight."

Christophe had started to close the trap when the major halted him again.

"Is there any outlet to the cellar save this?" he asked thoughtfully.

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BUILT IN BLOOD.
Petrograd, the Artificial Capital of the Czar's Dominion.
Travelers speak of Moscow as the heart of Russia, the real Russian city, and dismiss Petrograd as an imitation of other European capitals. But to me Petrograd seems more characteristically Russian, with its immense facades of government buildings and barracks marching along as far as the eye can reach, broad streets and mighty open spaces.
The great stone quays along the Neva, the palaces, cathedrals and imperial avenues paved with cobblestones grow under the hands of innumerable serfs chained in a swamp by the will of a tyrant and were cemented with their blood, for where Petrograd now sprawls for miles and miles, a city built for giants, was nothing but a fewish marsh a hundred and fifty years ago.
And there, where no roads naturally lead, the most desolate spot, the most vulnerable and the most remote from any natural center of the Russian empire, Peter the Great had a whim to found his capital. Twenty thousand slaves a year for ten years were killed by fever, cold and disease in the building of Petrograd.
Nine times the court nobles themselves conspired to wreck the hated city and force the court to return to Moscow; three times they set fire to it, and three times the czar hung them at the doors of the palaces he had forced them to build.
A powerful section of the reactionary party has always agitated for the restoration of Moscow as the capital, and it is only in the last twenty years that the population of Petrograd has not been artificially kept up.—John Reed in Metropolitan.

PARTING SALUTATIONS.
These Used in Different Nations Are Very Much Alike.
The parting salutations of various nations are strikingly alike. The vale of the Latin corresponds with the attalar expression of the Greeks, and though plenty is not expressed distinctly in either, it was doubtless understood, for who can be kept in health without, as the ancients would say, the will of the gods?
The Greek word perhaps has a higher significance than the Latin, for it was not a mere complimentary salutation. St. John forbids it to be given to heretical teachers.
The French on taking leave say, "Adieu," thus distinctly recognizing the providential power of the Creator, and the same meaning is indeed conveyed in our own word "goodby," which is a corruption of "God be with you."
The Irish in their warmth of manner and love of words often extend the expression.
A well known guide, upon one of our friends leaving one of the loveliest spots in Wicklow, shook hands with him heartily and said in a voice somewhat more tremulous through age than it was when Tom Moore loved to listen to it:
"God Almighty bless you, be with you and guide you safely to your journey's end!"
This salutation, when used thoughtfully and aright, has not only a pleasant sound, but deep meaning.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

When He Was Bad.
It has been said that you never know a man till you travel with him, and certainly traveling has a tendency to bring out all the depravity innate in human nature. Out of this test, however, Benjamin Disraeli emerged with flying colors. This is what was said of him by Mrs. Austen, who, with her husband, traveled with him when he was quite a young man, as related in Mr. Montgomerie's biography:
"Your brother," she says (the letter was addressed to Disraeli's sister), "is so easily pleased, so accommodating, so amusing and so actively kind that I shall always reflect upon the domestic part of our journey with the greatest pleasure. Your brother has behaved excellently, except when there is a button, or, rather, buttons, to be put on his shirt; then he is violently bad, and this happens almost daily."
Camels.
Unless camels have been especially trained to abstinence they cannot go as long as is commonly supposed without water. When marching near rivers they drink twice a day. They feed largely on the tough, scrubby verdure known locally as camel thorn, which grows throughout Mesopotamia, except on the extreme desert wastes. Their habits are peculiar. Unlike horses, they seem to feel no fondness for their human associates, though they will seldom wander far from the caravan tents even if left untied overnight.

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MUSIC FESTIVALS.
They Really Began With the Great Handel's Works in London.
The real "era of musical festivals" begins with the great Handel commemoration, with its festival performances, held in London first from 1784 to 1787 and then again in 1791. Before this there had been music festivals in England, but they were virtually unknown on the continent. It was the efficiency of the English choirs that induced Handel to take up the writing of works for large musical bodies in his oratorios.
The annual production of "The Messiah" in London at Christmas time, with a great chorus and orchestra, naturally aroused the national pride of the Germans, who felt that the great master belonged by birth to them. Berlin first and then other German cities began to give Handel festivals on the London plan, and soon the works of other composers were added to the festival list.
So that at the beginning of the nineteenth century "several organizations devoting their energies to the production of any great work, whether choral or purely instrumental, sprang into existence in Germany." Among the oldest of these and among the most famous to this day are the Vienna Gesellschaft der Musikfreunde and the Niederdeutsche Musikfeste, which take place each year in some city on the lower Rhine.
The United States has followed the example set first by the English and then by the Germans in their musical festivals, and in several of the larger cities there are yearly festivals of this kind.—New York Times.
Quite Natural.
Proud Mother—This is a toy tea set my little girl has for afternoon parties. She likes to serve make believe tea and make believe sandwiches. It's a harmless fancy. Guest—Perfectly. I've been to grownup affairs where they did it.

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WAYS OF THE COWBIRDS.
Power of Words.
"For me," writes Lafcadio Hearn in the "Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn," "words have color, form, character. They have faces, ports, manners, gesticulations; they have tones, humors, eccentricities; they have tints, tones, personalities."
A good instance of this power appears in a description of Patti's singing: "There was a great dim pressure, a stifling heat, a whispering of silks, a weight of toilet perfumes. Then came an awful hush. All the silks stopped whispering. And then suddenly sweetened out through that dead, hot air a clear, cool, tense thread of melody unlike any sound I ever heard before save—in tropical nights—from the throat of a mocking bird. It was 'Auld Lang Syne' only, but with never a tremor or artifice, a marvelous, audacious simplicity of utterance."
When Baronets Were Bold.
It was in the reign of good King James that baronets first came into existence. Today you could hardly tell a baronet from a banker. But in the year 1611, when James I. needed ready money and created 200 "little barons" to supply him with cash, they swaggared about in their baldies and sashes and behaved in the courtliest of fashion. Each baronet in order to justify his title had to maintain a small army of thirty soldiers for three years. In this way the crafty king not only increased his revenue, but actually lightened his expenses.—London Telegraph.
How Amateur Mechanics Work.
"What do you do when anything goes wrong with your car?"
"I tinker with the carburetor."
"Does that remedy the difficulty?"
"It never has, but I always tinker with it anyhow in the hope that possibly that may be the cause of the trouble."—Detroit Free Press.
They Think They Can Sing and Want to Build Nests For Themselves.
Just as a man is known by the company he keeps, so this bird is named for the cows which he follows all day. Why the bird prefers the company of the cows has always been a mystery. Once it was thought he ate flies which followed the cows, but recent examinations show that the bird's favorite food consists of weed seeds and grasshoppers. Yet he'll follow the animals all day, sometimes perching on their backs to steal a ride. You've guessed his name, the cowbird.
Farmers have learned to value this bird very highly. He destroys millions of harmful insects and quantities of weed seeds. But then he should be able to do a lot of good work for the farmer, because the bird has no family cares.
Mrs. Cowbird, you see, instead of building a nest of her own, lays her egg in the nest of another bird, usually picking out the nest of a bird much smaller than herself. She always depends, too, on the good naturedness of the owner of the nest to hatch the egg and rear the young bird.
Sometimes the owner of the home will push the strange egg out on the ground. The yellow warbler often goes to work and builds another nest over the intruder. Other birds hatch the strange egg, and then spend much time and energy feeding the young bird.
You'll know the cowbird by his brown head and neck and glossy black coat. He thinks he can sing and tries very hard, but you'll laugh at his efforts when you hear him.—Philadelphia North American.
Loving kindness is greater than laws, and the charities of life are more than all ceremonies.—Talmud.

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Thames Street,
DEALER IN
Clothing
—AND—
GENTLEMEN'S
Furnishing Goods.
AGENT FOR
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Special Bargains!
For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of
Fall and Winter Woolens,
Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 percent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.
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We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.
1000 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.
Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Leggers.
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SHORTEST LINE TO
FLORIDA and
SOUTHWEST
DIRECT ROUTE TO
Pinehurst, Camden, Jacksonville
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Through the famous tourist without change save during rare, hurried connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourist's ticket—now on sale at reduced rates, via all rail or steamer and rail including stop-over points as desired. For booklet on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to
CLAR L. LONGSHORE, N. E. P. A.,
340 Washington Street, Boston.

SUGAR
Many dealers now charge extra cents or more a pound for our price for best grade granulated sugar is sold 1 cent (when bought with other merchandise in our Cuckoo for per special offer). Send for Catalog No. 44 and see how much we can save you on groceries and merchandise of all kinds. Liberty-buck granulated with 2000 lbs. White for free Cuckoo NOW.
Between's Patent Trust Co. Boston
NEW ENGLAND MEATCUTTING CO.
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3¢ PER POUND

NOTICE.
WE WILL NOT
Sell Any More
COKE
UNTIL
Further Notice.
Newport
Gas Light Co.
THAMES STREET.
He went to get a change of air in Florida bewitching. And found his pathway there The spreading palm was everywhere And every palm was itching! —Life.

Established by Franklin in 1734.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1019

Saturday, August 12, 1916.

The U. S. Senators these days are devoting most of their time talking politics. They had better adjourn and go home.

The infantile paralysis is spreading so rapidly in New York and Massachusetts that the authorities in those states contemplate the delaying opening of the schools till later in the season.

"The President is anxious for Congress to adjourn." Such is the headline of a daily paper. On that one point we are in harmony with the President. The whole country is anxious for this Congress to adjourn.

Hereafter if your income amounts to one million you will have to pay the government annually one hundred and thirty thousand dollars or 13 per cent. of it. Under a million and over five hundred thousand you will be let off with 12 per cent.

The Massachusetts farmers have offered as high as \$5 a day for men to work in the hay fields, and even at this rate—\$150 a month—the demand for workers far exceeds the supply. It is expected that good hay will command a price of \$30 per ton next winter.

An Exchange says: Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, chairman of the women's party committee, goes to Newport to begin work of forming a group of 1000 wealthy women, upon whom she will impose the need of \$500,000 as a starter to organize women voters against the Democratic party.

President Wilson thinks it unwise for the American people to swap horses while crossing a stream. But we don't know whether we are crossing or not. You can't cross any sort of a stream on horse that continually changes his mind and goes in an opposite direction without any warning whatever.

A Democratic contemporary remarks that this prosperity holds on pretty well for a "temporary prosperity." True, and so does the war hold on pretty well. We expect the prosperity to continue as long as the war, and not much longer unless we get some sound economic legislation on the Federal statute books before the war closes.

In the month of July according to the Weather Bureau at Block Island there were eight clear days four partly cloudy, nineteen, cloudy and sixteen rainy. The highest temperature was 81 on July 31, and the lowest 57 on the 6th. Mean temperature for the month 67, which was one degree lower than last year and two degrees higher than 1914.

Already appropriations have been made by Congress amounting to over a billion and a half, and another billion is on the way. If Congress does not get through soon a three billion mark may be reached. A few years ago a billion dollar Congress was condemned for its extravagance. Times have changed, and Democratic economy has changed too—especially after that party got into office.

Candidate Hughes on his Western tour is scoring points wherever he speaks. The enthusiasm is something tremendous. Judge Hughes can no longer be called an "iceberg." In fact he is rather a hot iron for his opponents to handle. He scores the present administration in a manner that tells. In fact it tells so heavily that Wilson has got all his small shooters trying to answer his grave charges.

The important ordinances passed by the representative council at its meeting on Friday evening of last week were advertised in the MERCURY this week where they can be seen by all persons interested. These include the "one-way" ordinance for traffic on Spring street and Thames street, and the ordinance requiring the screening of food-stuffs, etc. They are simple in their language and import and there is no reason why they should not quickly become familiar to all.

In a letter to an active Progressive in Michigan, Col. Roosevelt says that seven-eighths of the party in New York had deserted before he ever considered throwing in his lot once more with the Republicans. The estimate is none too high. For many States it is entirely too low. The fact is that fully ninety per cent. of the Progressives of 1912 were Republicans prior to that time and that they are Republicans again now. None of the few "converts" whom Democratic headquarters are bragging about has yet been discovered to have had a Republican record. They are all ex-Democrats.

The action of the President in keeping our Northern boys on the border to guard the people of Texas and the other border States is rapidly breaking down the national guard system. Scores of Rhode Islanders say they will quit the militia at the end of their enlistment. The same complaint comes from all the Northern boys. They say they are willing to respond in case of a national emergency but they object to being discriminated against in case of minor importance. We cannot blame them. In fact the action of the President in keeping our boys in that country to watch the antics of his pet bandit Villa, is little less than an outrage.

A Bad Outlook.

The New England Coal Dealers Association send out a gloomy outlook for consumers of coal this winter. They say "in April 1916 there was mined nearly two million tons less than in the corresponding month 1915. In May, 1916, nearly one-half a million tons less. During this period in 1916 there was labor trouble which, according to the newspapers was settled, but which, in accordance to the facts existing in the mining regions, was not settled. There was practically no storage coal on hand April 1st, except small quantities in the hands of the retail dealers. This means that we start out this season with a handicap. Labor shortage exists in the mining regions as it does everywhere else.

"It is well known to colliery owners that if the mines are in full operation, they cannot produce an amount of coal in excess of our requirements. Furthermore, transportation facilities are in a most serious condition. One of our big New England lines has been obliged recently to inflict an embargo to relieve congestion, which means that for a period of time no anthracite coal could be shipped from the mines consigned via this particular railroad's lines. This is unprecedented at this time of the year.

"Transportation facilities by water are scarce. Water freight rates are extremely high for this season. It is up to the consumer himself to say whether or not we shall have abnormally high priced coal next winter. The consumer is as much interested in storing coal at this season as anyone else. Every person who purchases coal now, has it delivered, and pays for it promptly is doing his part toward relieving the situation, and the risk of shortage next winter.

"It is extremely important that we should all do our part to prevent high prices which will be brought about through transportation and coal scarcity, thus causing much suffering and hardship to the improvident, or those, who because of their method of living cannot store goods for the future."

Progressive Funeral.

It is not easy to make a funeral a happy occasion, says an exchange, and the Progressives fared no better in attempting it in Indianapolis than more ordinary mortals would have done. For all the brave words about November and what may be possible after the election, the corpse continued to look remarkably like a corpse, and not at all like a carotid bull moose. It seemed impossible that only four years had elapsed since a nation was stirred, in one way and another, by "Onward Christian Soldiers" and lurid prophecies of Armageddon. From August 5, 1912, in Chicago to August 3, 1916, in Indianapolis, was surely no less than an era. Yet the ruling passion was strong still—it was only "after a heated discussion" that the mourners came to the conclusion that they really did not know what to do. For November, an electoral ticket will be named in a few States. After November—well, an executive committee of fifteen will meet and try to invent some kind of future for the pygmy that at its birth was destined to take the place of a giant at a jump. There may be bokeness in the willingness to be counted in November, but there is also tragedy in the speed with which the Colonel's personal party has reached the point where it may be characterized in his own sarcastic phrase of 1912 as "a small representative class."

The Crops.

The Government crop report for August 1st gives the following estimate of the important crops compared with the production last year.

Corn—2,780,000,000 bushels; production last year, 3,054,535,000 bushels.
Wheat—654,000,000 bushels; last year, 1,011,505,000 bushels.
Oats—1,270,000,000 bushels; last year, 1,450,362,000 bushels.
Hay—1,185,000,000 bushels; last year, 237,000,000 bushels.
Rye—41,500,000 bushels; last year, 49,190,000 bushels.
Tobacco—1,200,000,000 pounds; last year, 1,000,587,000 pounds.
Potatoes—361,000,000 bushels; last year, 359,103,000 bushels.
Hay—81,000,000 tons; last year, 85,225,000 tons.
Pasture—condition 85.9, compared with the ten year average of 81.6.
Apples—71,600,000 barrels; production last year, 75,570,000 barrels.
For Rhode Island the following is the estimate compared with the production last year.
Corn—377,000 bushels; last year, 516,000 bushels.
Oats—82,000 bushels; last year, 66,000 bushels.
Potatoes—610,000 bushels; last year, 550,000 bushels.
Hay—71,000 tons; last year, 71,000 tons.
Pasture—condition 106, compared with the ten year average of 81.
Apples—56,000 barrels; last year, 59,000 barrels.

The construction of the submarine Schley, which when completed will be the largest in the United States navy, has been started at Fore River Shipbuilding Corporation, Quincy. The vessel will cost about \$1,400,000.

Racine (Wis.) Journal-News—Mr. Hughes is singularly well fitted by temperament, disposition and logical powers to gauge men and events. His calm and reasoning mind will be of invaluable service to his country.

Peoria (Ill.) Transcript. It is glorious to defend "the interests of humanity," but the particular government over which President Wilson presides also needs common-sense protection.

VERDUN AS SEEN BY A TELESCOPE

Bursting Shells Make Whole Valley Like Volcano.

FIRE OF FRENCH IS DEADLY

Perfect System of Opposing Forces Makes It Possible to Pour 1,000 Shells a Minute Upon Any Target. Range Finding an Interesting Problem. Mathematics Being Used.

There are few portions of any front that I have ever seen where one could gain more than an idea of a single detail of the operations. Verdun is an exception, writes Stanley Washburn in the London Times. In a certain place carefully sheltered from view of the enemy was a dugout, and through the loophole of this peered the long range eye of one of the highest powered telescopes that it has ever been my privilege to look through. I could not have imagined that from a single spot one could see so many of the now famous points which have become synonymous with the defense of Verdun.

Down in the valley of the Meuse lay the town itself, whence, every few minutes, came the distant reverberation of a bursting shell. When one is in the town itself one sees little. Unless a shell falls very near, one never sees it at all. But from our observation point one can see volleys of dust and black smoke shoot up here and there about the town, followed a little later by the belated sound of the report drifting up from the valley. Verdun itself is apparently hidden from the direct vision of the enemy, but ranges long ago corrected by aeroplanes have been established these many months. It is questionable, however, how much check the gunners have on the target at present, since it has become unhealthy for the German aeroplanes to show themselves in this vicinity in the daytime.

The country is rolling in all directions and for the most part barren of forest or shelter except the very questionable protection that small villages afford. Through our glasses we can see the shells bursting in and about the village of Fleury, behind which we are told the French mustered for a counterattack against the Germans on Feb. 23 and nipper their advance by way of Douaumont in the bad just at the moment when the Germans believed their way to Verdun open before them. The village is already desolate from the German shell fire. A little to the north lies Vaux, and we can just see the ruins of the town. So powerful is the telescope that the piles of brick and the remaining walls stand out in clear cut detail.

The plain before us and every portion of the valley that lies beneath us is stripped of any sign of living thing. But for the continuous bursting of shells in all directions one might imagine that the whole landscape had been long since abandoned by human habitation. A little to the west of Vaux stands the sullen ridge of Douaumont fort, whose name has become famous throughout the world as the scene of some of the fiercest fighting which this war has produced.

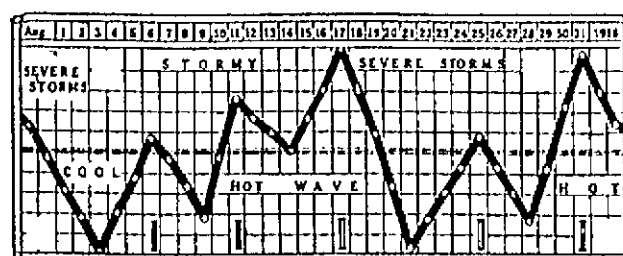
Birdseye View of Mort Homme. Down the western slope one can see the lines of the German trench, though the French line is hidden from our view by the crest of a ridge that intervenes. To the north lies the valley of the slow flowing Meuse. A bit to the west is the Mort Homme, that bloody slope which cost the lives of thousands.

Turn in any direction and one at ways sees in the air half a dozen shells bursting. Now it is a big shrapnel over Fleury, with its clouds of puffy cotton-like smoke drifting off on the breeze, while a second later, with a crash like the explosion of a volcano, a shell aimed at Verdun tears up half an acre on the slope north of the town. The Germans are sending in large numbers of their 350's today, and their explosions on the slopes and crests of the hills resemble the sudden eruption of a volcano, while for many minutes afterward the crests steam and smoke like lateral fires.

Under our eyes, though we see them not, are neatly tucked away I know not how many of the lurking 75's and bigger guns. The country is an ideal one for them to work in. Every conspicuous object now in German hands has long since been definitely located and the range worked out to a nicety. Leaving our observation point, we meter back to the outskirts of the town, where the general shows us one of his anti-aircraft stations. Here are set up a number of 75's on special mountings. In the center of the station, suspended on a small platform, is a brass bell. The moment an enemy machine is sighted the bell is sounded, and, no matter from which direction it may be coming, every gun is on the target and the three corrections necessary for the first shot have been made within fifteen seconds. The mathematics are extremely interesting. A very intellectual young man with a book of logarithms, a pad and a pencil undertook to explain to me how the ranging was done. While he was drawing neat triangles and polygons and painstakingly propping perpendiculars here and there the enemy dropped three shells not too far away, and I cannot at this time recall a single one of the equations.

Doris and Katherine Hickey, 12 and 14 years of age, respectively, were drowned in the Squig river, West Manchester, N. H. The safe of the Texas Oil company's plant at Pittsfield, Mass., was blown open by burglars and a large sum of money and checks stolen. During a shooting affray in a saloon at Bristol, R. I., Frank Arana was killed and Antonio P. Oliver was wounded. Two arrests were made.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



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August temperatures will average about normal for the continent; above normal west of the Rockies' crest, below normal east of the Rockies' crest. South of latitude 38 a little above normal, north of latitude 38 considerably below normal. Highest temperatures on Pacific slope near August 15 and 20, lowest near August 1, 19 and 26. Highest temperatures east of Rockies near August 17 and 31, lowest near August 21 and 23.

Not much rain during August west of Great Lakes. More than usual rain about and east of Great Lakes and in the cotton states. Excessive rains in eastern sections. Most rain during the weeks centering on July 30 and August 21. Severe storms east of Rockies near and following July 24 and August 21.

Treble line represents seasonal normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The line indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., August 10, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent August 15 to 19, warm wave 14 to 18, cool wave 17 to 21. Very high temperatures in the middle Northwest are expected to accompany this disturbance. Excessive rains in eastern and southern sections will cause relatively lower temperatures. Temperatures on the Pacific slope will average lower than usual for that week. This storm will increase its force as it moves eastward. Not good crop weather for corn in the middle Northwest during that week.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about Aug. 22 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of 23, plains sections 21, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 25, eastern sections 26, reaching Newfoundland near 27. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This will be an important disturbance in many ways. A tropical storm is expected to develop near Southeastern sections; a cool wave will come in from the northwest; moderate rains in middle Northwest; improving crop crop weather; severe, probably dangerous, storms in great central valleys; heavy rains in eastern and southern sections. A tropical storm usually breaks up the storm in the central valleys; the southern storm absorbs the north-

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings in Various Parts of New England

Susan Barone, 18, was drowned in Canada pond, Providence.

Felix Bush, 12, was drowned at Methuen, Mass., while swimming.

The four-masted schooner C. C. Mengel, Jr., was launched at Bath, Me.

Michael Joyce, 34, of Boston, jumped off a bridge in that city and was drowned.

John Baker, 18, was drowned at Boston when a dory in which he was sailing capsized.

Ahner W. Coombs, an aged man, committed suicide at Coombs Mills, Me., by shooting.

Linus Seely of Portland was nominated for governor of Maine by the Prohibition party.

Louis E. Brown of Boston, 47, was drowned in the surf while bathing near Bliddeford Pool, Me.

William McPheneas of Haverhill, Mass., was drowned in the Kennebec river while canoeing at Kennebunk, Me.

Edgar B. Murdock, 39, of Dudley, Mass., proprietor of a shoe store, is in a critical condition due to infantile paralysis.

The body of Henry Donetto, 20, of Marlboro, Mass., was found floating in a lake. Death is believed to have been accidental.

Emileo Guerra, a farmer, was killed at Framingham, Mass., when the motorcycle he was driving ran into a telephone pole.

Matteo Napolitano and Vincenzo Patrello were sentenced at Pittsfield, Mass., to life imprisonment for the murder of Vincenzo Crest.

John Felt, a seaman on the battleship Michigan, was killed by an ammunition hoist during a drill with the big guns off Newport, R. I.

Gene Bastanes, 12, and John Keaghagias, 10, Greek boys, were drowned at Lowell, Mass., while bathing in the Merrimack river.

The Milo House, two livery stables connected with it, and the storehouse of William F. Ditch were burned at Milo, Me. The loss is \$10,000.

Captain Lemuel Cook, 78, a retired master mariner of Cornish, Me., was overcome by heat while blueberrying and died soon after.

Joseph S. Uslovich of Lawrence, Mass., lost his hold while stealing a ride on a trolley car, fell under the wheels of the car and was killed.

One million quarts of blueberries, the record crop in Hampden county, will be produced by Tolland, Conn., this season, it is estimated.

The Maine naval militia boarded the battleship Keokuk at Portland, joining divisions of the Massachusetts battalion for a ten days' cruise.

Three-year-old Harold A. Stinnaman was killed when he fell beneath the wheels of a wagon while playing in front of his home at Boston.

During a shooting affray in a saloon at Bristol, R. I., Frank Arana was killed and Antonio P. Oliver was wounded. Two arrests were made.

western storm. Therefore if the tropical storm does not appear to the south-eastward the northwestern storm will be more severe and the middle north-west will get more rain. The tropical storm causes a high-cool wave—to take the place of the northwestern storm. Cold waves and blizzards in winter are the effects of tropical storms far southward.

We regret to again get on the nerves of the U. S. Weather Bureau but we must warn the people that dangerous storms are expected from Aug. 19 to 25. Dangerous storms are also expected during the week centering on September 4, 9 and 14. Northern frosts are expected not far from Sept. 3 and 12.

While perfect crop weather forecasts may not be expected, we have recently so far perfected our work that we can assure the public that our forecasts, beginning with September, will be much better than ever before. Whether plants, sows or deals in cotton or grain, without consulting our advice, will surely lose by the neglect. Nobody but a blind bigot can closely study our work without being convinced that it has merit. We have carefully worked out the 1917 and 1918 crop weather for this continent and believe that millions may be made and other millions saved by planting, sowing and dealing in accord with our determinations.

The Park Commission has organized for the year by the re-election of Col. Joseph H. Willard as chairman, Richard Gardiner as secretary, and Duncan A. Hazard as clerk.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Rev. and Mrs. John F. Lowden entertained the Epworth League at the Methodist Parsonage, it being the regular monthly meeting. There was a large attendance. A business meeting followed the devotional service, and there were readings and quotations from Tennyson, besides music and games. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Frank L. Tallman entertained the Lawton-Warren Post, Women's Relief Corps at Cossy Corner. Tables were spread on the lawn and a bountiful dinner of chowder, vegetables, tea, coffee and fruit. In the evening a basket lunch was served. About thirty were present including Past Department President Clara Lake, Past Department Chaplain Ella Dunbar, Mrs. Herman Richter, the president and several guests.

Circular returns of the special primary in Maine for United States senator show that Bert M. Fernald has a plurality of 632 over Frank M. Guernsey for the Republican nomination.

Mary Geroux, 7, and George Lomay, 6, were struck by a train when they started across the tracks at Manchester, N. H. The girl was instantly killed and the boy died later from his injuries.

The contract for the rebuilding of the Essex bridge between Salem and Beverly, Mass., was awarded to the Hachburt, Cabot & Rollins corporation of Boston, by the Essex county commissioners, for \$171,367.

John S. Jumper and Chilver N. Clark, charged with arson in connection with a fire in a summer boarding house at Peak's island, were held at Portland, Me., for the grand jury. They pleaded not guilty.

Deaths.

In this city, 6th inst., Ina Allen, daughter of Fredrick (John H.) Heigson, aged 6 days.
In this city, 7th inst., Ambrose Thomas, son of Robert L. and the late Eliza Hawley.
In this city, 8th inst., James A. Easterbrook, in his 81st year.
In this city, Aug. 11, Harriet Elizabeth Mumford, widow of John H. Stacy.
In Weymouth, 10th inst., Adelle Little, wife of John Clarke Potter, in her 64th year.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, AUGUST, 1916

STANDARD TIME.									
Day	High	Low	Mo. & Eve.	High	Water	Day	High	Low	Mo. & Eve.
12 Sat.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05	13 Sun.	74	62	6:15
13 Sun.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05	14 Mon.	74	62	6:15
14 Mon.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05	15 Tues.	74	62	6:15
15 Tues.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05	16 Wed.	74	62	6:15
16 Wed.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05	17 Thurs.	74	62	6:15
17 Thurs.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05	18 Fri.	74	62	6:15
18 Fri.	74	62	6:15	72	6:05				

MOON'S PHASES. Aug. 6, 12:00 P.M. First Moon. Aug. 13, 12:00 P.M. Full Moon. Aug. 21, 12:00 P.M. New Moon. Aug. 28, 12:00 P.M. Full Moon.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS. Personalities and other items, away from Newport and its vicinity, for those who are interested in real estate, houses, farms, etc., for building, etc. See page 10.

A. O'D. TAYLOR, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

HEAVY BATTLES IN THE ALPINES

Italians Extend Their Operations Beyond Gorizia

TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF KINGS

Rome Reports That More Than Twelve Thousand Austrian Prisoners Have Been Captured—Vienna Says Advance Has Been Made—Russians Continue to Gain Ground

London, Aug. 11.—With Gorizia firmly in their hands, the Italian armies of the Duke of Aosta are attacking the Austrian lines on a front of thirty miles in their drive on Trieste.

Torrid fighting is being waged on the lofty Alpine summits which rise up out of the Isonzo valley. The Italians are now in complete control of the four crests of Monte San Michele and hold a firm foothold on the Dobrova plateau, a part of the vast Carso plateau across which their advance to Trieste must be made.

Amid the cheers of the soldiers, King Victor Emmanuel has himself entered Gorizia, over which the royal flag again flies after a lapse of many years.

The Austrians, in a desperate effort to halt the successful Italian operations on the lower Isonzo, are carrying furious attacks at many other points along the front. According to a statement from Rome, these have been repulsed.

More than 12,000 Austrian prisoners have been brought in. Rome especially announces, while the Austrians had chanced the mountain gullies and all the caves and caverns which they had converted into artillery positions.

The last peak of Mount San Michele was captured after a battle of Italian dirigibles had dropped tons of high explosives upon the Austrian gun emplacements. The dirigibles fought off swarms of aeroplanes with machine gun fire, while Italian planes went to the aid of their comrades in the sky.

Following their conquest of Monte San Michele, which they have lost twenty-five times only to lose again before the final conquest, the Italians pushed on and occupied the village of Moschini.

In Gallia, in the sectors of Stanislaw and Halicz, the Russians have driven their forces farther westward in their endeavor to capture the central portion of the railroad running from Kolomena to Lemberg.

The Berlin official communication says that along the front of Ardennes Charles Francini in Gallia has positions have been taken by the Teutonic allies in accordance with previously arranged plans. Russian attacks along the Strumen and Sava rivers were repulsed with heavy losses to the Russians. Another big battle was started east of Brody in northern Galicia.

Owing to the inclement weather in France military activity has been confined principally to bombardments which were somewhat heavy north of the Somme and in the Thionville work sector near Verdun.

An attempted German advance against the British line south of Martinpuich was put down by the fire of trench mortars and machine guns, according to London.

Rome, Aug. 10.—The flag of Italy flies over the city of Gorizia, while from the belkiss which rise up from the Isonzo valley the same banner is floating.

Italian troops entered Gorizia yesterday, marking the first concrete step in the campaign against Trieste and the extension of the Italian borders to include the lost Irredent provinces.

Quits Cabinet Under Fire. London, Aug. 9.—Arthur Henderson, president of the board of education in the British cabinet, has resigned. He recently had been severely criticised by parliament and by newspapers because of his administration of the education department.

New Idea in Stumping

Washington, Aug. 11.—A new idea in political campaigning will be introduced by Secretary of the Navy Daniels. He will cruise along the Maine coast in his official yacht, the Dolphin, going ashore at various points to make speeches.

Woman Wins Congressional Fight. Topeka, Aug. 8.—Complete returns from the first congressional district in Kansas show that Dr. E. H. Harding, the first woman ever nominated for the United States congress, has been named for that office on the Democratic ticket.

Oil and Gasoline Coming Dear. Washington, Aug. 5.—Crude oil and gasoline before the end of the month is predicted by officials of the bureau of mines, who have received reports from their agents in the Colorado oil fields.

Latest Park Bill Signed. Washington, Aug. 11.—President Wilson signed the recent bill creating "the Lower Merion National Park" in California. The new park contains 52,532 acres.

A member of the summer school whose name is withheld has been named by the Newport, R. I., board of education for the fund being raised for the children's ward.

North Laramie, W. of Colorado, has been killed by an automobile driven by William E. O'Connell, a resident of the town of North Laramie.

FLOOD LOSS MAY REACH \$5,000,000

Many Persons Reported Missing Have Been Accounted For

Honington, W. Va., Aug. 11.—Governor Hatfield ordered two more companies of the Second regiment into the West Virginia flood district when reports of heavy loss of life and property came in.

More than thirty bodies have been recovered. Scores of persons previously reported missing were accounted for in later dispatches, which greatly reduced earlier estimates of the number of dead.

Property damage in the stricken districts was enormous, estimates being as high as \$5,000,000. Hundreds of miners and members of their families are homeless, huddled on the mountain slopes.

Floods, started by cloudbursts at the head of Paint creek, Cabin creek and Coal river, affected a zone of thirty miles radius from Montgomery. Torrents poured down narrow mountain gorges. Homes, farm products and equipment were swept away.

HANLY'S ESTIMATE

Hughes or Wilson Would Sacrifice Peace to Save Nation's Honor

Indianapolis, Aug. 9.—"America faces no crisis. It will make no difference whether Hughes or Wilson is elected president," declared J. W. Hanly when formally notified of his nomination as a candidate for President of the United States by the Progressive party.

"Both Hughes and Wilson are intensely American and jealous of the nation's honor," said Hanly. "Both love peace, but either would sacrifice it to save the nation's honor."

INQUIRY IS ASKED

Confidential Copy of Danish Treaty Got Away From Senate Chamber

Washington, Aug. 11.—Investigation of the means by which a confidential copy of the treaty under which the United States would acquire the Danish West Indies for \$25,000,000 became public was demanded in the senate by Senator Stone, chairman of the foreign relations committee.

An abstract of the treaty, published yesterday, is believed to have been made from one of twenty-five numbered copies sent to the senate by the state department, with a letter transmitting a request of the Danish government that the terms of the convention be withheld until the two governments agreed to promulgate them.

KILLED IN MASSACHUSETTS

Body of Man Struck by Train Is Hurled Into Rhode Island

Pawtucket, R. I., Aug. 11.—James Taylor, 27, a shipping clerk, was struck by a train while in one state and landed dead in another.

The accident occurred in Attleboro, on the Massachusetts side of the line. The body was tossed many feet across the boundary into Rhode Island.

He was crossing Tin bridge, a short cut to a machine shop where he was employed. He stepped out of the way of one train into the path of another.

Wilson Won't Visit Maine

Washington, Aug. 8.—President Wilson will not speak in Maine in the state campaign which ends with the election of Sept. 11, but he will probably write letters and in other ways take part.

Senate Agrees to Army Bill

Washington, Aug. 9.—Without debate the senate agreed to the conference report on the army appropriation bill carrying \$267,557,000 for maintenance of the reorganized regular army and National Guard.

MacNeill Heads Gaelic League

London, Aug. 10.—Professor John MacNeill, president of the Sinn Féin volunteers, who is serving a life sentence for his participation in the recent uprising in Dublin, was elected president of the Gaelic league.

G. H. Wiggin, 69, president of the Rockland national bank, died at Rockland, Me.

Thomas Elkington, a mill employee, was drowned while bathing at Manchester, N. H.

William Evans, 10, of Cambridge, Mass., was drowned while swimming in the Charles river.

Charles Donovan, a laborer, was struck and killed by an automobile at Portland, Me.

Three thrasher sharks have been found at several places in the inner harbor at Newport, R. I.

One hundred and twenty-seven burials were performed at Bellingham, N. H., during the month of July.

Robert Fisher, 4, was run over by an automobile on the beach boulevard at Nahant, Mass., and died a few minutes later.

Edward Sherry, 4 months old, was killed and a 7-year-old boy seriously injured by a runaway horse at New Mass.

John B. Clarke, Progressive candidate for governor of Massachusetts in 1916, has enrolled as a member of the Charles club.

Twenty-five dollars for killing a cat was the price John Haney, a fisherman on a steam trawler, paid a Boston court.

The services of the Lewiston, Aug. 11, at Waterville (Me.) street car, were in record in favor of the city of a union.

TRAINMEN ARE NOT RECEDING

Say They Intend to Insist Upon Eight-Hour Day

ARE HEARD BY MEDIATORS

Have No Idea of Yielding to Suggestions of Arbitration—Some Doubt as to Hope of Early Settlement of Dispute—Business of Nation Declared to Be Threatened

New York, Aug. 11.—The first direct step toward pacifying the railroad employees, who are threatening to strike unless their demands for an eight-hour day and time and a half for overtime are granted, was taken when the federal board of mediation and conciliation met representatives of the Big Four.

The meeting was the first direct contact between the employees and the federal organization which is attempting to prevent a strike of 400,000 employees of American railroads.

There were about 600 delegates from the four organizations of the Big Four present. The chief spokesmen for the men were W. B. Stone, executive of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; W. G. Lee, head of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen; A. B. Garretson, president of the Order of Railway Conductors, and W. S. Carter of the Order of Engine Men and Firemen.

"We are standing firm," was the word brought from the conference by Garretson.

Following sessions during which the government mediators met first with the representatives of the railway managers and then with the brotherhood heads, it was made clear that the trainmen have not given an inch in their demand for an eight-hour day.

Garretson declared they would continue to stand their ground throughout the conferences. It was evident that, armed as the representatives of the trainmen are, they have no idea of yielding to suggestions of arbitration. Garretson declared they would insist upon the granting of their demands in full.

When asked how much time would be required to reach some settlement, Judge Chambers of the federal board said that neither he nor anyone else knew.

"We are working as rapidly as possible and hope for an early settlement," he said.

Although no statement was given out, it is reported that the managers who represent railroad companies operating 239,000 miles of track laid statistics before the federal mediators showing that the demands of the men could not be granted without disturbing the business of the nation.

Elisha Lee, chairman of the railroad managers, is skeptical as to the possibilities of arbitration, but is hopeful that the troubles can be settled without resorting to any action which might prove harmful to the business of the country.

The federal board is hearing the arguments of both sides and it is expected that after these are fully digested proposals will be made with an object of satisfying both the employers and employees.

G. W. W. Hangar, member of the federal board, was asked if an appeal would be made to President Wilson, but he replied that events had not proceeded to the stage where such action was necessary.

New York, Aug. 9.—About 94 percent of the railway trainmen affiliated with the four brotherhoods have voted in favor of a strike. It was formally announced here after the vote had been tabulated.

COMING TO NEW ENGLAND

Farm Loan Board Will Hold First Hearing in Capital of Maine

Washington, Aug. 9.—New England will get the first visit from the new farm loan board, which will start Monday on a tour of the country to locate farm loan banks. From New England the board will travel across the northern states into the northwest.

Hearings will be held in state capitals, Augusta, Me., being the first. Choice of cities will be based entirely upon the farm loan needs of the various communities.

No Rah Raha in Zion City College

Zion City, Ill., Aug. 10.—Students at Zion college will not be permitted to indulge in college yells, according to Wilbur G. Voliva, overseer of Zion City. Such demonstrations are "stunt and nonsense," he said.

Forest Fire Death List of 252

Toronto, Aug. 8.—G. H. Ferguson, minister of forests, works and mines, who has returned from an inspection of the northern Ontario fire-swept areas, states that, according to an official estimate, the death list is 252.

Lansing Returns to Work

Washington, Aug. 11.—Secretary of State Robert Lansing is back at his desk after a month's vacation.

William Higgins of Boston, 14, and George Hunt of Derry, N. H., were drowned in Beaver lake, Derry, when the canoe they were paddling tipped over.

While sailing a small boat in the bay of Belfast, Me., Roland Robinson, 11, was knocked overboard by the sudden lifting of the boom and was drowned.

TROOPER WINS RELEASE

Cannot Be Forced to Do Duty After Refusing to Take Oath

Boston, Aug. 11.—Judge Dodge, in the United States district court, decided that those militiamen who refused to take the federal military oath were acting within their rights and are not subject to further call for federal service, and ordered Alexander M. Emerson, formerly a trooper in the First squadron, cavalry, of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, discharged from military custody.

This decision establishes a legal precedent in every state in the union with the exception of Kansas, where the original militia enlistment oath contains the words "obey the president" instead of "obey the constitution."

On account of the far-reaching effect of the decision, United States District Attorney Anderson filed notice of appeal, and Emerson was held on his personal cognizance to appear at subsequent hearings.

THE SPIRITUAL QUESTION

Causes Friction Between Y. M. C. A. and Chaplains on Border

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 11.—Friction between regimental chaplains and officers on one side, and representatives of the Y. M. C. A. on the other, and the relief of the Eighth regiment by the Ninth regiment on border patrol duty, were the features of the news developments among the Massachusetts troops.

The friction over the Y. M. C. A. work is the old one as to whether or not that organization should have to do with the spiritual as well as the social welfare of the troops. All of the lay state chaplains at Camp Cotton insist that it is their duty, and theirs alone, to look after the spiritual welfare of the soldiers of their respective regiments.

Secretary Mesher of the Camp Cotton Y. M. C. A. work takes the stand that while his organization does not propose to interfere with the regimental chaplains, spiritual direction is one of its functions. He has made plans to start a Bible class.

BRANDEIS HEADS BOARD

President Names Secretary Lane as Second Mexican Commissioner

Washington, Aug. 10.—President Wilson has selected Associate Justice Brandeis to head the American commission which will confer with that appointed by General Carranza to settle the Mexican border questions.

Secretary of Interior Lane has been asked to serve also, and has accepted. The name of the third man awaits acceptance of the president's request to have him serve.

Luis Cabrera, minister of finance in the Carranza government, heads the Mexican delegation. This made necessary the appointment of a member of President Wilson's cabinet in the American membership.

Rare Dyes Bring \$70 a Pound

New York, Aug. 10.—A circular issued here by a dye importing firm quoting prices on dyestuffs brought to this country by the German submarine Deutschland shows that some grades of the product are valued at \$70 a pound. These are the rarer colors, not yet manufactured in the United States.

New Head of Reserve Board

Washington, Aug. 11.—President Wilson designated W. P. G. Harding of Birmingham, Ala., as chairman of the federal reserve board, succeeding C. S. Hamlin, whose term as chairman has expired. Hamlin remains a member of the board.

Ex-Senator Thurston Dead

Omaha, Aug. 10.—Former Senator John M. Thurston, one time leading figure in Republican politics, died after a month's illness. He was born in Montpelier, Vt., in 1847.

Senate Passes Child Labor Bill

Washington, Aug. 9.—The senate passed the bill to prevent interstate commerce in products of child labor. The vote was 52 to 12.

Alfred Nolan, 14, was shot and killed accidentally at Waltham, Mass., by his chum, George Hearty, while the boys were testing a revolver which they had found.

Mrs. Emma Turnbull, 54, mother of eight children, was murdered at Bar Harbor, Me. Her body was found lying in the underbrush. The motive for the crime is not known.

Miss Sadie M. Strickland, 16, was held at Waterville, Me., for the grand jury without bail on a charge of murder after pleading not guilty to having drowned her 5-months-old son.

Ralph E. Estes, 22, proprietor of the Shawmut Press of Haverhill, Mass., died of injuries he received when an automobile in which he was riding with a companion turned turtle.

Following out the idea of "Safety First" and the prevention of accidents, the Boston Elevated railway began the distribution of 10,000 first aid kits among the employees of the company.

A voluntary increase of 15 cents a day in the pay of trackmen was made by the Lewiston, Augusta and Waterville (Me.) electric railroad. The increase gives the men \$1.39 instead of \$1.24 a day.

Patrolman Patrick J. Carr was killed and Patrolmen Moriarty and Nolan were injured as the result of being hurled from an automobile that collided with the end of the draw on a trolley bridge.

After receiving 2300 volts of electricity through his body while working on a telephone line, a man died.

Mr. Paul Wilson of Medford, Mass., a kneman, dying to a wire several minutes before death released his hold.

TELLS WILD TRIP FROM ANTARCTIC

Shackleton Man Has Little Hope For Those Left Behind.

750 MILES IN OPEN BOAT

Hardships of Polar Regions Described by Member of Crew Who Has Now Reached London—Drifted Into South Georgia Just as Food and Supplies Were Exhausted.

Harry McNish, a member of the Shackleton antarctic expedition, has arrived in London, bringing details of the terrible experiences undergone during the escape from Elephant Island.

McNish told how Sir Ernest Shackleton led the little party in an open boat 750 miles through mountainous seas, driven by great gales and filled with floating ice. They were forced to jettison most of their supplies and even part of their sea anchor. During the weeks of struggle they ran out of water and food, but finally reached South Georgia Island.

McNish has little hope of the rescue of the men left behind on Elephant Island.

"Perhaps the worst fact we have to reckon with regarding the men left on Elephant Island," McNish said, "is that they may think the small boat in which we reached South Georgia Island has foundered with all hands and that consequently the world is still ignorant of their fate."

"It was, I suppose, one chance in a hundred that the boat ever would get through, and time after time it was only by a miracle that we escaped drowning. It was only by an act of Providence that we were able to make Elephant Island at all. Even then the wind blew everlastingly, and we had to crawl on our hands and knees to make headway against it."

Had to Find Help.

"The chief decided that a push must be made to the nearest land where help could be found, and I was set to work to fit our largest boat for the adventurous voyage. It was a difficult job, but with the help of George Marston, the artist, and McCarthy, a seaman, who made a great hand at sewing frozen canvas, the most difficult proposition in the way of sewing that there is, we managed to make good."

"We decked the boat with sledges runners, box lids and canvas and made it as seaworthy as possible, but even then it seemed a crazy craft in which to sail 750 miles through ice and gales."

"The journey was almost worse than our expectations. Though we set out with a fair wind, that was the last decent weather we had, and for a fortnight there was a constant succession of storms and gales. I do not think we saw the sun half a dozen times, and it was very difficult to get an observation."

"Ice was constantly forming on the boat and was the worst handicap we had to face."

"One man was employed all the time in cutting the ice away with an ax, but we were never free from ice, and we had to jettison quite a lot of stuff, even the oars, to keep the boat afloat."

"A week after we started, while hove to in a gale, we lost our sea anchor, the rope being cut by the ice."

"This seemed to be almost the last straw, but Sir Ernest Shackleton rose to the occasion, and I never saw him in better form than he was that day."

"We are going to get there all right," he said when things seemed perfectly hopeless. And, sure enough, we did."

"We first sighted the west coast of South Georgia. It was during a great snowstorm, and, as we knew nothing about the tide or the island, we had to hold off until daylight the next day. The wind was blowing a hurricane, and we had great difficulty in keeping the boat afloat on a dead lee shore and it was hopeless to try to land."

"When we got to South Georgia—on the wrong side of the island, as it happened—we were just about at the end of our water. We were all frostbitten, too, but the main thing we troubled about was something to fill our stomachs, and that we found soon after landing."

FRUIT BASKETS STANDARDIZED

House Passes Bill to Stop Cheating by Small Containers

The bill of Representative Heards of Nebraska prescribing dimensions for standard baskets for interstate shipment of grapes, small fruits and berries has been passed by the house.

Grape growers of New York and southern and western small fruit and berry raisers advocated it to protect them against competitors using undersized containers.

Patriotism In This Will

The late Judge John D. Craltree of Dixon, Ill., had five sons. A part of his will reads: "Enjoin upon my son John and all of my sons that should the occasion arise (which God forbid) when our country requires their service that they be as ready to devote their lives to her defense as their father was in the dark days of 1861 and 1863. It seems to me now that I could hardly rest quiet in my grave if a son of mine was so unpatriotic or so cowardly as to fail to respond to the call of his country in its hour of danger or peril."

More than 200 Boston nurses have volunteered for service in the three military base hospital units which have recently been organized in Boston.

Charged with having counterfeited implements in his possession, Edward C. McDonald, 26, a railway conductor, was arrested at Attleboro, Mass.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

Deposits on participation or savings accounts made previous to the fifteenth day of August, draw interest from the first of said month, providing the same remain over the dividend period of February or August.

THIS, THE LARGEST BANK IN RHODE ISLAND, With its capital, surplus and undivided profits amounting to over

SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS (\$7,000,000.00) Affords its depositors

UNSURPASSED SECURITY AND PROTECTION.

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"Busy" Lines Mean Lost Orders

If a merchant finds that customers leave his store without buying, because his clerks are too busy to wait on them—he gets more clerks.

If customers complain frequently that they cannot get his store by telephone because "the line is always busy" he needs more telephones.

Ordinary business judgment demands that customers shall be able to telephone to his store without annoying delays for busy lines mean loss of profitable business and dissatisfied customers.



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A vacation thousands of feet above the heat and dust of summer, in the

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Golf, tennis, motoring, climbing, riding. The finest of summer hotels, excellent boarding houses.

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you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.
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Every man who made a SUCCESS OF BUSINESS was LAVISH WITH PRINTER'S INK

We Do Printing Wiseman's Art Store, 112 Bellevue Avenue.

That hat, madam, makes you look ten years younger," said the modiste. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the customer. "How old do you suppose I am?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

RELATIVES OF SOLDIERS MAKING TEXAS

Railroads Want Those Who Usually Go to Europe, to the Seashore or to the Mountains to Visit Their Soldier Sons on Rio Grande.

TEXAS a summer resort? This may sound like a joke at first, but that is exactly what the stay of the national guardmen at the border is going to make out of the Lone Star state. Hundreds of the elite of the effete east and the fashionable north who ordinarily seek Europe for their summers when there is no war there or who usually turn to the seaside resorts or the mountains are now on the border, and many others are going.

They are the fathers, mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts of the "boys" from New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and other big cities who now are sweltering along the Rio Grande—nothing "grand" or "big" about that creek but its high sounding name, by the way—waiting for word from Washington to cross the international boundary and go after Villa—or Carranza or Zapata or anybody else.

The passenger agents on all the railroads coming into Texas got together and filed with the interstate commerce commission at Washington an application to have cheap round trip railroad rates made effective to Texas points this summer. Low rates are sought for the benefit of the many people desiring to visit relatives and friends who are numbered among the 100,000 militiamen engaged in border patrol duty.

A telegram was sent to the interstate commerce commission requesting the necessary authorization, and it is believed this will be given without delay. In view of the exceptional circumstances the opinion is general among railroad men that the desired tariffs will be prepared and made effective within ten days or two weeks.

The rates requested are approximately the same as the winter tourist rates applying to Texas from northern and eastern points, one and one-third fare for the round trip. The interstate commerce commission has been asked to make these cheap summer rates from St. Louis, Kansas City, Chicago, New York and points beyond the gateways from which militia movements have originated to San Antonio, Brownsville, Laredo, Eagle Pass, El Paso and other border points where militia organizations are stationed.

At the present time summer excursion rates do not apply to Texas from other parts of the country. A person coming into the state from a distance cannot purchase a round trip ticket and effect a saving on the straight fare. It is to remedy this situation for the benefit of the families of guardsmen that the passenger agents made their application. The excursion tickets will be good until next May.

The question of going home continues to be the chief topic of the camp discussion and betting at McAllen among New York troops. In the cavalry, where, according to one estimate, between \$3,000 and \$4,000 already has been laid, the odds at present are 3 to 1 that the order to entrain will not be received before the 1st of September.

It is assumed, though, that it will be transmitted shortly after. One bet of \$100 was made by a private of Troop B, First cavalry, at those odds. It is estimated that \$500 has been wagered altogether in the second squadron of that regiment. In the Seventh perhaps an average of \$100 to a company, or \$1,200 altogether, has been placed at even money. Aug. 15 is the date about which most of the betting centers. This date probably is to be credited to a "rumor club," which recently started the story that the troops were to be sent home on "the 15th," but without stipulating whether it was to be Aug. 15 or Jan. 15.

The view expressed by Major General O'Hanlon that the troops might eat their Christmas dinner on the border finds few to second it in camp. In the First cavalry a wager of 5 to 1 was offered that the guard would not remain here until Christmas, but there were no takers.

Making full allowance for legitimate desire of the men to return home if they are not here to serve the purpose for which they enlisted, it is pointed out by observers that the national guard has been plunked down in the nest which to a large extent it prepared for itself.

New Hair Cut For Society.

Major Cornelius Vanderbilt has adorned himself with a hair cut known in sporting circles as a "bush leaguer." It includes shaving the back of the neck from a line across the base of the skull down to the collar. This hair cut is favored by professional baseball players.

The fact that it has the sanction of Major Vanderbilt will undoubtedly give it a vogue on Fifth avenue and Broadway, where it has been taboo.

Camp Life Depicted.

"With the novelty of being a soldier fast disappearing and their mind set upon their work, the guardsmen of the Second Infantry of Philadelphia are now down to it good and hard," says one letter. "From reveille until taps the citizen soldiers are doing their bit. The three hours' drill and hike which each company received five mornings out of a week have made a phenomenal change among the rawboned rookies—in fact, enough to make the average regular take notice.

"The ranks include men who are from virtually every walk of life—from a laborer to a banker, marching and working shoulder to shoulder in their khaki uniforms, answering the same mess call, all temporarily putting aside their families, friends and business."

NOW ON BORDER REAL SUMMER RESORT

Interesting Little Side Lights on Camp Life—Men Anxious to Return Home and Are Betting on the Date That They Will Break Camp.

ness, showing their red, white and blue blood" by answering the call to uphold the dignity of Uncle Sam.

"From noon until taps the boys have much time to themselves, which is spent in various ways, as playing ball, taking trips up the mountain, going to town, while others read and some sleep in their tents, and still some play cards and others answer letters from their loved ones. In the evening there are the band concerts and lots of singing among the men. In fact, there is not a company in the regiment that does not contain talent, some of which is very good, but it all helps to keep the idle moments from being dull."

After Dr. Darlington.

Investigators headed toward McAllen may take due notice that Dr. Thomas Darlington, former health commissioner of New York, felt that after he had been waited on by a committee of citizens of McAllen he would be safer under a military escort. The alert doctor was not long in ignorance of the fact that a Texas officer of the peace, armed with a large, brilliant revolver, had been inquiring about him at camp and speaking of spattering of lead and other unpleasant things in connection with anybody who would asperse the health giving qualities of the McAllen water.

Dr. Darlington was not seen about McAllen after his meeting with the citizens' committee. When he left these parts he went in an auto to a railroad station outside McAllen, and it is reported that he was escorted by a soldier carrying three revolvers, who was furnished at the doctor's request by Major Wright of the First cavalry. Dr. Darlington, an old campaigner and badger hasser, carried a pistol, but not openly. It was in his valise. Incidentally the regret that the departure of Dr. Darlington spoiled the prospects of the biggest badger fight ever pulled off on the Rio Grande has not abated.

White Elephant.

The Eighth Illinois regiment has a white elephant on its hands, or, rather, in the guardhouse. It consists of seven men who refused to sign the federal muster at Springfield and were brought to San Antonio as prisoners. Were it not for red tape Colonel Denison would gladly order the guardhouse sentries to let them escape or even spur their escape.

As it is, the judge advocate's department is the only authority that can release the men.

The guests themselves form a restful colony. After reaching San Antonio the seven consented to be mustered in, but were found physically unfit. They are, however, the most provokingly healthy "units" a regiment ever boarded. Eat, sleep and eat.

The question all hinges on how to get the men home. Who pays the fare? They are not government men. Who pays the mess? They are not in the federal service. Who pays their salaries? Government didn't like them.

Colonel Denison put the problem to Brigadier General Hill, and he passed the buck to the judge advocate's department. Things sent to the judge advocate's department come out after much delay.

Didn't Need a Fork.

Captain Hamlet C. Ridgway of E company, First Illinois Infantry, has passed the man who eats peas with a knife by a good many bounds. There was a shortage of mess kits in camp. Captain Ridgway said he could make out without one. He went to his bag, came back and started to eat. For awhile the officers couldn't make out what sort of trowel he was stoking himself with. Then he laid it down—and it was a safety razor.

With a little salt breeze blowing one could easily fancy himself at sea if he hung around the mess tent of the machine gun company of the First Illinois. The cook, John V. Steger, otherwise known as "Dynamite," and his assistant, Will Welling, are both ex-navy men. And their jargon is all seafaring. Instead of "Put the tent fly over the buzzcoot," which is army stuff, they say, "Put the rigging over the gallery." A plain bucket is "the scuppern," and the potato masher is a "belaying pin." But, as the men fervently assert, the sailors are "dinged blue chiefs."

City Men Stronger.

Military men say the bodies of city lads are more responsive to military training than those of their rural brothers, and this is supported by the regimental statistics. The Eighteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, made up exclusively of city reared men, has only eleven men in the regimental hospital and none in the base hospital at Fort Bliss, while the records of the Tenth Infantry, having many farmers, show forty-two in regimental hospital quarters and one in the base hospital. The Sixteenth Infantry, another organization made up of country youths, has two officers and five men in the base hospital and twenty-six men in the regimental hospital.

Major G. A. Billinger, medical officer of the First Pennsylvania artillery, has observed the same of the men of that organization. Nearly all of the men in the hospital quarters are from the country districts.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Not a Mexican.

Captain J. T. Slawitzky of I troop, Illinois guard, was dozing in front of his tent one forenoon when somebody tapped him on the shoulder.

"Hey pardner, sir," said a big bronzed faced fellow, "but if you are the commander of this outfit I want to tell you something. I don't know whether yo' boys think I am a Mexican, but for two straight nights somebody from this yere camp has been shooting at me. I came over here to identify myself. I am a Texan. Been living here twenty years. You just tell them boys it would be mortifying to me if one of them put a bullet in me thinking they had shot a Mexican. I am just a railroad man."

Maybe that is where all these Mexican scores are coming from.

He Wouldn't Quit.

Private Thomas Connors' father has had his trouble for his pains. Private Thomas Connors is of Battery C, Illinois national guard, his family wealthy and influential. The elder Connors, who knows how to go about things, arranged through the war department to have his son discharged. The war department dutifully did the Connors' bidding, and the order arrived in camp.

Young Connors kicked. He said it was a disgrace, or words which would assay about so much gold a ton, and he went to General Funston with a full heart to pour out. As a result of Connors' spunk, a second order was issued delaying the operation of the first until the young man's own side of the case can be presented to Washington.

"And if they discharge me," said Connors, "I am going to enlist again within the hour. So what's the use?"

Pershing Starts Baseball.

Baseball is being taken up by the punitive expedition as a diversion to work off surplus energy. Funds from the boxing carnival will be used to purchase baseball bats at headquarters. General Pershing has directed the regiment commanders each to name an athletic officer to take charge of the sports and to schedule eighteen baseball games for the camp championship. It has been arranged in advance that the winner will play the headquarters baseball team for the championship. The boxers are now training for the next series of bouts. Work of constructing the adobe houses practically has been completed until the camp looks like a permanent mud city. The caterpillar tractor arrived after a trip of a hundred miles from the border, pulling a scraper, roller, excavator and other machinery.

Tobacco For Men.

Pittsburgh suffragists lead the nation's women in taking the first step to provide tobacco for the men who have laid aside workaday tasks at the call to arms. The Border 'Baccy Fund club has been organized in that city and is busy collecting money to help the lads in khaki while away weary hours. Many such funds are certain to follow, and it is easy to foresee that the troops will have liberal allowance of the fragrant weed.

This call to mind that one of the most insistent appeals of the world war has been the fighting man's cry for tobacco. Dame Nicotine has been the true sister of mercy to the men in the trenches, and practically every one of the belligerents has adopted tobacco as a part of the daily ration issued to troops.

Boys Can Enlist.

Secretary of War Baker has sent the following telegram to department commanders:

The secretary of war directs that no person under eighteen years of age shall be enlisted in the national guard, either with or without the consent of parents or guardians.

Minors over eighteen years of age may be enlisted in the national guard without the consent of parents or guardians after June 3. Any previous instructions not in accordance with the above are hereby revoked.

It is understood that the department reached its conclusion as the result of a test case in the District of Columbia courts in which parents attempted to have released a son who had reached the age of eighteen but is under twenty-one years. The case was fought by the adjutant general of the army.

It is understood the department has been informed that the national defense act of June 3 will sustain the position taken in the instructions.

Moving Day.

All of the troops took advantage of one fine day at Nogales, Ariz.—that is, all did but the Connecticut outfit. They were too busy moving to a new camp site. The camp established by the New Englanders on their arrival was not as favorable a spot as it might have been, and the heavy rains of the last few days drove them out. That night the canvas was stretched on a new and higher elevation just west of the cavalry and artillery outfits.

Fooled Them All.

The discussion about the fitness of horse meat to eat calls to mind the story of a young man in Paris, a good many years ago, who made a wager with some friends that at a dinner he would serve one course that would be horse meat and that none of them could tell which it was. After the dinner he asked them to name the horse meat course and found that they did not agree. One named one course, one another, and so on, but they all agreed that it was a mighty good dinner. "Gentlemen," he said, with his thumbs stuck in the armpits of his waistcoat, "it was all horse."

Not a Learner.

"There's a man in the next apartment learning to play the clarinet," expostulated the nervous tenant. "No, he isn't," replied the janitor. "He has been working on that tune for three months, and he doesn't play it a bit better than when he started."—Washington Star.

HIGH WAGES ON AMERICAN ROADS

Railroad Payroll Records Made Public by the Carriers.

NATIONAL INQUIRY URGED

Managers Offer to Leave Question of \$100,000,000 Wage Demands to an Impartial Federal Tribunal to Prevent Disaster of a Nation-wide Strike.

New York.—What is probably the most elaborate study of wages ever made in any industry has just been completed by the National Conference Committee of the railroads.

For six months railway accountants throughout the country have been engaged in collecting the payroll records to show the actual wage payments to every individual employee among the 300,000 engineers, conductors, firemen and brakemen now voting on a national strike for a new wage scale.

That these employees are one of the highest paid groups of workers in any industry is disclosed by the summary made public today by the railroad managers.

The average yearly wage payments to all Eastern train employees (including those who worked only part of the year), as shown by the 1915 payrolls, were:

	Passenger.	Freight.	Yard.
Engineers	\$1,750	\$1,650	\$1,350
Conductors	1,750	1,650	1,350
Firemen	1,035	900	840
Brakemen	1,035	840	800

Wages as High as \$3,224.

Three-quarters of these men (including all those who put in a full year's service), earned these wages:

Engineers (road), \$1,555 to \$3,224; (yard), \$1,303 to \$2,178.

Conductors (road), \$1,552 to \$3,004; (yard), \$1,145 to \$1,601.

Firemen (road), \$933 to \$1,702; (yard), \$752 to \$1,033.

Brakemen (road), \$862 to \$1,707; (yard), \$834 to \$1,035.

For the whole country the average wages of three-quarters of the employees were:

	Passenger.	Freight.	Yard.
Engineers	\$2,001	\$1,892	\$1,553
Conductors	1,856	1,719	1,430
Firemen	1,233	1,111	924
Brakemen	1,095	1,015	1,008

The railroads have considered every man whose name appears on the January and December payrolls as an employee for a year, no matter how little service he performed in the other ten months. It is pointed out by the managers that these averages are, in consequence, an understatement of the earning power of these employees.

An Appeal to the Public.

The National Conference Committee, in making these wage figures public, says:

"Do you believe in arbitration or industrial warfare?"

"The train employees on all the railroads are voting whether they will give their leaders authority to tie up the commerce of the country to enforce their demands for a \$100,000,000 wage increase."

"The railroads are in the public service—your service. This army of employees is in the public service—your service."

"You pay for rail transportation \$3,000,000,000 a year, and 44 cents out of every dollar from you goes to the employees."

"A \$100,000,000 wage increase for men in freight and yard service (less than one-fifth of all employees) is equal to a 5 per cent advance in all freight rates."

"The managers of the railroads, as trustees for the public, have no right to place this burden on the cost of transportation to you without a clear mandate from a public tribunal speaking for you."

"The railroads have proposed the settlement of this controversy either under the existing national arbitration law, or by reference to the Interstate Commerce Commission. This offer has been refused by the employees' representatives."

"Shall a nation wide strike or an investigation under the government determine this issue?"

TRAINMEN'S HIGH WAGES.

When I note from the reports made to the Interstate Commerce Commission that these men receive average yearly wages 50 per cent higher than those of all other railway employees, and practically double those of the average American wage-worker, it occurs to me that they at least have less cause for complaint than most others. When I consider that the average locomotive engineer has an income of over \$2,000 a year, and that most of the engineers who have been long in service make from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year, and when I compare their hours, labor and responsibilities with those of the average small merchant, farmer or doctor, whose income is far less, it seems that in all fairness they are well paid.—John V. Farwell, Chicago Merchant.

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BUSINESSMEN TRY TO AVERT STRIKE

Ask Congress to Direct U. S. Inquiry Into R. R. Wages.

FOR PEACEFUL SETTLEMENT

Members of United States Chamber of Commerce Voted Overwhelmingly in Favor of Letting Interstate Commerce Commission Adjust Controversy.

Washington.—In order to ascertain the position of the business men of the nation on the controversy between the railroads of the country and the unions of train service employees, which was precipitated by the demand of the latter for an increase in wages that would amount to \$100,000,000 a year, the United States Chamber of Commerce recently submitted the matter to a vote of all its members. They were asked to express their opinion as to whether the dispute should be allowed to take its course with the possibility of a great strike that would tie up all the transportation lines throughout the country and paralyze all business, or whether they would favor the adoption to a joint resolution by the two branches of congress directing the Interstate Commerce Commission to investigate and pass upon the matter.

The vote received was a very large one and represented business organizations in every part of the country. The result was overwhelmingly in favor of placing the matter in the hands of the Interstate Commerce Commission, 9541 votes being cast in favor of this course and only 2844 against it. The result showed clearly that the business interests of the country are unalterably against permitting the transportation lines to be tied up by a national railroad strike that would paralyze the commerce of the country and inflict enormous losses on all classes of citizens.

Chairman Wheeler of the Committee in charge of the matter for the Chamber of Commerce appeared before the representatives of the railroads and their employees at their conference in New York in June. He announced the result of the Committee's inquiry among the business men of the country and urged both parties to the dispute to get together and adopt the course suggested. As a result the committee of managers representing the railroads submitted a proposal that the whole subject be placed before the Interstate Commerce Commission as requested by the representatives of the business interests. As an alternative they offered to submit the demands to arbitration under the Federal law. Both offers were refused by the union leaders, who announced that they would go back to their unions and get authority to declare a strike. This they have since been doing.

Meanwhile a resolution has been introduced in Congress directing the Interstate Commerce Commission to make an investigation of railroad wages. This resolution is now awaiting action. It is believed here that if nothing further is done by Congress or by the parties to the wage dispute to bring about a peaceful settlement the business interests of the country, through the United States Chamber of Commerce, or some other organization, will appeal to the Government to take some direct and decisive action to prevent the destruction of national prosperity by a strike on all the railroad lines.

DEMANDS OF R. R. TRAINMEN.

Wage Increase of \$100,000,000 a Year Would Have to Be Borne by Public.

The train service employees of all railroad lines in the United States have united in a demand for a new basis of pay for all men engaged in operating trains, except those in passenger service. At the present time they are paid on the basis of ten hours of time or 100 miles of distance, whichever gives them the higher pay; and every man receives a full day's pay, no matter how short a time he works.

The trainmen now demand that, in all but passenger service, (1) the present ten hours pay shall be given for eight hours, or less, with a guarantee of a full day's pay, no matter how little service is performed; (2) overtime to begin after eight hours, instead of after ten hours, and to be paid for at one and one-half times the hourly rate. These demands would increase the hourly rate of pay 25 per cent, and the overtime rate 50 per cent.

They also insist that all special extra pay provisions in the 10-hour schedules shall be included in the proposed 8-hour schedule.

These special rules frequently give double pay for the same service, and enable the employees to earn two and three days' pay in a single day of ordinary working hours.

As the increase for all the lines is estimated to amount to \$100,000,000 a year the railroads say that they cannot pay it unless they are allowed to increase freight and passenger rates.

The average wages of the men engaged in train service are already very much higher than those of other employees and they receive 25 per cent of the total payroll although constituting only 18 per cent of the whole number of railroad workers.

The Word Vaudeville.

The word "vaudeville" sprang from Vaux de Vire, the name of a hamlet in the picturesque town of Vire, in Switzerland. In the fifteenth century this town was the home of Oliver Basselin, the author of witty drinking songs. One of the best known of these songs was a merry dissertation on the author's red nose.

NOISES OF THE NIGHT.

Weird Sounds That Startle Travelers In the Desert of Gobi.

In Ceylon the devil bird is a constant source of alarm. No one knows what species of bird it is, but throughout the whole night its cries are horrible and bloodcurdling. The natives regard the cry of this mysterious bird as a sure presage of death.

In the desert of Gobi, which divides the mountainous snow clad plateau of Tibet from the milder regions of Asia, travelers assert that at night they have heard sounds high up in the sky, as of the clashing of arms and sounds of martial music. If travelers fail to the rear, or get separated from the caravan they hear themselves called by name. If they go after the voice they get lost in the desert. Sometimes they hear the tramping of horses, and, taking it for their caravans, are drawn away, and, wandering from the right course are hopelessly lost. The people believe that these sounds are produced by the spirits that haunt the desert.

The Irish banshee may be traced to the owls, as the description of the cry is so similar to that of the owl, which completes the identification. Most of the weird sounds that are heard in the air at night seem to have supernatural terrors and are often magnified and altered by those who hear them.—Pearson's Weekly.

WHIMS OF A BOXER.

Corbett's Nerves Jangled When He Was About to Meet Jeffries.

Jim Corbett was all nerves when preparing for a bout. Jimmy Corbett, who promoted the bout between Corbett and Jeffries at San Francisco, told this one on Jim:

"Corbett was an easy man to get along with save that he was ducky about small matters. For instance, he came to me before the Jeffries fight and wanted to know who would be a likely referee. When I told him the man he sought him out and put him through a third degree on boxing."

"There never was a question of ring form that he didn't bring up. A few days before the fight he came to me and asked to be shown the door in Mechanics' pavilion through which he would enter on his arrival. I showed him the big front door, and he said, 'No, too much jostling there; show me another door.'"

"I took him to every entrance in the building, but none would suit, and I wound up by having a carpenter cut a special door in the side of the building for him. That was the queerest whim I ever ran across dealing with boxers."—New York World.

A Drop of Water.

Figures are sometimes impressive simply by being so stupendous that the human mind grasps them with difficulty. An instance in point is afforded by the illustration once offered to his hearers by an eminent scientist, who, in order to bring to their comprehension the idea of ultimate particles of water, stated that if he were to empty a tumbler containing half a pint of water, letting out each second a number equal to 1,000 times the population of the earth, it would require somewhere between 7,000,000 and 47,000,000 years to empty the tumbler. Lord Kelvin has assured us that if a drop of water were magnified to the size of the earth the particles would be between the size of cricket balls and footballs. If that statement is correct the drops of water in all the oceans are not many times so numerous as the particles, or molecules, in a single drop.

Story of a Dog's Jaw.

The strength of a dog's jaws and teeth were never more exemplified than in the case of a Ross-shire gamekeeper, whose collie was unfortunate enough to be caught in a steel vermin trap. The gamekeeper, gun in hand, was soon on the scene, but in the short time the dog had become quite infuriated with pain. Having nothing suitable for muzzling the animal and fearing to place his foot upon the trap spring with the dog's jaws free, the gamekeeper placed the gun barrels in the dog's mouth and held them there while easing the spring. With a vicious snap the teeth closed on the cold steel ere he regained his freedom. The barrels were held through—an almost incredible performance—and were examined shortly after.—London Graphic.

Britain's Oldest Colony.

Bermuda now ranks as the oldest of Britain's colonies, the English flag having been hoisted there in 1612 by a party of colonists from the Virginia company who stopped at the islands on the way to the mainland, went on to Virginia, found Jamestown in a state of starvation and returned. A previous explorer, Juan de Bermudez, gave the group its name.

Rubbing For a Kiss.

The young husband halted at the gate and retraced his steps. "Did you come back for another kiss, dear?" inquired the bride. "Well, I'll take another kiss, but what I came back for was my tail-binders."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Three of Them.

Dearborn—Do you know the secret wonders of the world? Wabash—Well, I know three of them. Dearborn—Only three? Wabash—Yes. I've only got three sons, you know.—Exchange.

Revenge No. 1.

Adam partook of the first shad. "You made such a fuss over losing a bone I thought I'd give you plenty," observed Eve.—New York Times.

His Interest.

Mrs. Quizer—Didn't I hear that you were interested in the steel and iron business? Mr. Doolittle—Oh, yes, I'm deeply interested in it. Whenever I run across a gang of structural workers I stand around and watch them for the hour.—Toledo Blade.

Do not be too credulous, yet if a man says "wet paint" believe it.—Yonkers Comedian.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

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ELECTING A PRESIDENT

7



JACKSON.

Jackson Defeats Adams In 1828 Election.

THE Democrats nominated Andrew Jackson of Tennessee in 1828, and John Quincy Adams again opposed him. The election occurred on Nov. 4, and the vote, counted on Feb. 11, 1829, was: Jackson, 173; Adams, 83. Calhoun was elected vice president. The popular vote that year was: Jackson, 647,231; Adams, 600,007.

Jackson was again elected in 1832. The first national convention was held that year, and the platform was adopted setting forth the policies of the Democratic party.

Jackson was renominated and was opposed by Henry Clay of Kentucky. The vote was: Jackson, 219; Clay, 43. Popular vote: Jackson, 687,032; Clay, 650,189. Van Buren was elected vice president.

(Watch for the election of Van Buren in 1836 in our next issue.)

SCOOPING UP WATER.

How a Fast Train Fills Its Locomotive Tank Without Stopping.

Mr. Cecil J. Allen, chief of the civil engineers' department, supplies in the Great Eastern Railway Magazine some interesting facts on "the picking up of water" by trains at full speed on long journeys. Locomotives, he says, are exceeding fabulous creatures. The engines of one large British railway alone consume some 12,500,000 gallons of water per annum. An express engine under normal conditions of running will consume from thirty to thirty-five gallons of water for every mile covered, taking a general average. On such a journey as that made by the "Cornish Riviera Limited Express," of the Great Western railway, from London to Plymouth, 223½ miles—the longest daily nonstop run in the world—some four tons of coal are consumed against an average of no less than forty tons of water.

The troughs, Mr. Allen explains, have usually a length of just over a quarter of a mile and are laid perfectly level in the center of the "four foot." Water is taken from them by means of a movable shovel shaped "scoop" under the tender, which is lowered into the trough as the train passes over it at full speed. The sharp edge of this scoop cuts off, as it were, the "top layer" of the water, which is forced up into a large vertical pipe and delivered through a mushroom head or an elbow at the top of the tender into the water tank. As soon as the water gauge on the tender indicates that the tank is full the scoop is raised again. According to the speed at which the train is traveling, it is possible to lift from 2,000 to 3,000 gallons in about fifteen seconds. —Westminster Gazette.

Official Red Taps.

A man sent 10 cents in postage stamps to the patent office at Washington for two copies of a patent. The stamps were returned with a letter saying that currency must be sent. The man sent a dime and at the end of a week was informed that the copies of the patent were exhausted and that the treasury department would return his money. A week later the treasury department advised him that it would take three weeks to audit his account and refund him 10 cents. The man had spent 6 cents for postage and the government twice as much. —Leslie's Weekly.

Napoleon.

Napoleon, who rose to be a general of brigade after only eight years' connection with the French army, was shortly after shorn of that honor when Robespierre fell. Yet so adroit a politician was he that by 1795 he was the head of the forces of the convention, though nominally an aide-de-camp to Barras as commander in chief and actually the most effectively powerful man in France.

She Couldn't Understand. Mamie—Why did you leave your last place?

Katie—The master and missus was forever quarrelling behind locked doors. "But wasn't there a keyhole?"

"Yes, but they always quarreled in French." —Yonkers Statesman.

Reprieve.

"My mother always told me that in taking you I was marrying beneath my station."

"Beneath your station, eh? That wasn't a station your family had; it was just a water tank." —Detroit Free Press.

No Repairs Necessary.

Fluddeb—What do you do with an umbrella when it is completely worn out? Harduppe—I generally return it to the fellow I borrowed it from. —Judge.

Aids to Conversation.

"Books help a man's conversation." "Undoubtedly. But the man who buys them seldom gets to be as good a talker as the man who sold them to him."

He is unfortunate and on the road to ruin who will not do what he can, but is ambitious to do what he cannot. —Goethe.

FEDERAL INQUIRY IN WAGE DISPUTE

Railroad Managers Submit Plans to Avoid Great Strike.

ARBITRATION IS OFFERED.

Agree to Refer Demands of Men For More Pay to the Interstate Commerce Commission or to Accept Settlement Under Newlands Act.

New York.—The announcement that the strike vote which has been in progress among the train service employees of American railroads for the past several weeks has been completed, and that the final demands by the union leaders are soon to be presented to the railroad managers here, indicates that the public will soon know whether the controversy between the railroad workers and their employers is to be settled peacefully, or whether a nation-wide strike is to be indicted upon the country.

Thus far the leaders of the four unions—the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen—have refused to consider any proposal for an arbitration of the questions in dispute, or for settlement of the controversy by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Would Cost \$100,000,000.

The demands of the train service men for an increase in wages, which, it is estimated, would cost the railroads of the country \$100,000,000 a year, were originally presented last March. At that time the representatives of the unions asked for a conference with a committee of railroad managers representing the various railroad lines of the country.

This conference began here in New York on June 1st, and continued for two weeks. The railroads were represented by a committee of nineteen managers, and the brotherhoods by the heads of their various national and local organizations—some eight hundred men in all.

Choices of Methods Offered.

The conference failed to reach a decision owing to the refusal of the union leaders to consider any modification of their demands, or any proposal for arbitration. At the conclusion of the meetings the railroad managers submitted a proposal to refer the whole question to the Interstate Commerce Commission, or to arbitration under the provision of the federal statute covering this matter.

The alternative suggestions which they advanced for adjusting the controversy were as follows: "1. Preferably by submission to the Interstate Commerce Commission, the only tribunal which, by reason of its accumulated information bearing on railway conditions and its control of the revenues of the railways, is in a position to consider and protect the rights and equities of all the interests affected, and to provide additional revenue necessary to meet the added cost of operation in case your proposals are found by the Commission to be just and reasonable; or, in the event the Interstate Commerce Commission cannot, under existing laws, act in the premises, that we jointly request Congress to take such action as may be necessary to enable the Commission to consider and promptly dispose of the questions involved; or

"2. By arbitration in accordance with the provisions of the Federal law, entitled, 'An Act Providing for Mediation, Conciliation and Arbitration in Controversies between Certain Employers and their Employees,' approved July 13, 1913, and commonly known as the Newlands Act."

Unions Refuse Offer.

The union leaders declined to consider the suggestion of the railroad managers, and announced that they would seek a vote of the members of the unions asking that they be given authority to declare a strike on all the railroad lines of the country. This strike vote has been in progress for the past six weeks, and, according to reports which have been received here from time to time, will result in giving the four union leaders the authority which they asked for to halt every railroad train from one end of the country to the other.

Meanwhile a resolution has been introduced into Congress at the request of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States directing the Interstate Commerce Commission to investigate the whole question of railway wages and their relation to railway earnings. The commercial interests, the newspapers, and public men of the nation have gone on record as demanding that the dispute be settled peacefully.

What the Public Pays.

Out of every dollar the public pays the railroads for transportation the railroad employees receive 44 cents. The traveler who spends \$100 a year for his tickets is paying \$44 for railroad labor. The merchant whose freight bills amount to \$1,000 contributes \$440 to the railroad payroll. The merchant gets the money from his customers in the prices he charges for his wares. The public pays every dollar of the railroad bill.

Domestic Note.

Heck—They say that when a man is drowning his past life is brought up before him. Heck—That happens also when he has a quarrel with his wife. —Boston Transcript.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GREAT R. R. STRIKE IS THREATENED

Transportation Tie-up Would Paralyze Business.

FARMERS TO FACE DANGER

Could Not Market Crops and Losses Would Run into Hundreds of Millions—With Factories Unable to Operate Wage-earners Would Suffer.

From the viewpoint of the public it is an intolerable situation when any group of men, whether employees or employers, whether large or small, have the power to decide that a great section of country shall undergo great loss of life, unspeakable suffering and loss of property, beyond the power of description, through the stoppage of a necessary public service. This, however, is the situation which confronts us as a nation. From the Report of the Eastern Engineers' Arbitration Board (1912) signed by Charles R. Van Hise, Oscar Straus, Frederick N. Judson, Albert Shaw, Otto N. Eldlitz and Daniel Willard.

As a result of the demands for more wages which the train service employees of the railroads have been pressing upon the transportation lines, the country is face to face with the possibility of the greatest strike and the most serious industrial catastrophe in its history. The engineers, conductors, firemen and brakemen on practically all the railroad lines have voted to place their entire interests in charge of a few leaders within their organizations, and to give these leaders authority to call a strike if they wish to do so.

What such a strike would mean to the American people cannot be set forth in mere facts and figures. It can be dimly imagined by those who realize what an intimate and vital part transportation plays in every industrial activity of the country.

Cities Would Face Starvation.

There is scarcely a person in any part of the land who would not be immediately affected if the millions of bustling wheels on our nearly three hundred thousand miles of railway were to stop for a single day. If the tie-up continued for a week, the blow to the industry of the country would be greater than that caused by any panic of recent history. To the big cities of the country, and particularly to the cities of the eastern seaboard, it would mean a cutting off of food supplies that would place the inhabitants virtually in a state of siege.

In the case of many food products these cities do not carry on hand a stock sufficient to feed their people for more than a week, and in the case of some, such as milk and fresh vegetables, supplies are replenished daily. The stoppage of transportation therefore, would mean suffering and want to these city dwellers, and if continued for long would threaten many of them with actual starvation.

Vast Loss to Farmers.

To the farmers of the country a general railroad strike would be a catastrophe, only less serious. Cut off from his market, the farmer could not move his produce, and the price of grain and other staples would be quickly cut in two, while the market value of more perishable articles would disappear entirely. The strike would make it extremely difficult to harvest crops in many sections. It would make the disposal of the crops impossible, and would inflict losses amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars upon the farmers of the country.

The great industrial plants of the country would soon be forced to close down following the declaration of a strike because they could not obtain supplies needed for their operation, nor could they ship their finished products to market. Their plants would soon be idle, and millions of men would be thrown out of work.

With the income of practically every class of citizens either seriously cut down or suspended entirely, merchants would transact little business, because there would be few purchasers. In short, the industrial activities of the whole country would be virtually paralyzed from the moment the railroads ceased to operate. The injury to the railway companies and to the striking employees would be enormous, but it would be infinitesimal compared with the staggering loss that would fall upon the general public.

HIGHEST WAGES, LOWEST RATES.

American railroads today pay the highest wages in the world, out of the lowest rates in the world, after having set down to capital account the lowest capitalization per mile of all great countries of the world. No other occupation and no other employer of labor in the country can match this record. —James J. Hill.

Loyalty.

"I have been treated very badly by my native city," said a man who had just been fined for drunkenness, "but I love her still."

"True," remarked the magistrate; "I should say her still is about all you do love."

Your achievement will never rise higher than your faith.

CALIFORNIA JAY

(Aphelocoma californica)



Length 12 inches. Distinguished from other jays within its range by its decidedly whitish underparts and brown patch on the back.

Range: Resident in California, north to southern Washington, and south to southern Lower California.

Habits and economic status: This jay has the same general traits of character as the eastern blue jay. He is the same noisy, rollicking fellow and occupies a corresponding position in bird society. Robbing the nests of smaller birds is a favorite pastime, and he is a persistent spy upon domestic fowls and well knows the meaning of the cackle of a hen. Not only does he steal eggs but he kills young chicks. The insect food of this jay constitutes about one-tenth of its annual sustenance. The inclusion of grasshoppers and caterpillars makes this part of the bird's food in its favor. But the remainder of its animal diet includes altogether too large a proportion of beneficial birds and their eggs, and in this respect it appears to be worse than its eastern relative, the blue jay. While its vegetable food is composed largely of mast, at times its liking for cultivated fruit and grain makes it a most unwelcome visitor to the orchard and farm. In conclusion it may be said that over much of its range this jay is too abundant for the best interests of agriculture and horticulture.

Safe Light.

Gelatin-coated glasses, such as can be obtained by fixing out undeveloped plates, or by removing the image from developed negatives with ferricyanide and hypo, can be made the basis of very efficient safe-light screens both for orthochromatic and for nonorthochromatic plates. Equal numbers of the glasses should be stained by immersing them in solutions of naphthol yellow and of methyl violet respectively, and one of each should be bound up together, film to film. If a diffused light is required a sheet of tissue paper, or of paper mineral, may be interposed.

LOGGERHEAD SHRIKE

(Lanius ludovicianus)



Length, about nine inches. A gray, black, and white bird, distinguished from the somewhat similarly colored mocking bird by the black stripe on side of head.

Range: Breeds throughout the United States, Mexico, and southern Canada; winters in the southern half of the United States and in Mexico.

Habits and economic status: The loggerhead shrike, or southern butcher bird, is common throughout its range and is sometimes called "French mocking bird" from a superficial resemblance and not from its notes, which are harsh and unmusical. The shrike is naturally an insectivorous bird which has extended its bill of fare to include small mammals, birds, and reptiles. Its hooked beak is well adapted to tearing its prey, while to make amends for the lack of talons it has hit upon the plan of forcing its victim, if too large to swallow, into the fork of a bush or tree, where it can tear it asunder. Insects, especially grasshoppers, constitute the larger part of its food, though beetles, moths, caterpillars, ants, wasps, and a few spiders are also taken. While the butcher bird occasionally catches small birds, its principal vertebrate food is small mammals, as field mice, shrews, and moles, and when possible it obtains lizards. It habitually impales its surplus prey on a thorn, sharp twig, or barb of a wire fence.

An Aid to Canned Music.

In the Women's Home Companion a writer makes the following suggestions: "Take a blank book I copy the words of songs and operas that I buy for my phonograph and hand this book to my friends as I play the records. Understanding the words perfectly adds much to their pleasure."

HE WAS A MAN OF HABIT.

And He Couldn't Break His Routine Even to Be Agreeable.

A couple in a Broadway restaurant were engaged in a conversation which to all appearances was tender as well as confidential when an elderly man walked stolidly past thirty or more vacant tables and sat down at theirs. The couple stopped talking and looked at the man with an icy stare. But the man's mind was not in a receptive state. He calmly studied the bill of fare and ordered his meal.

The woman in the case looked despairing. "Is there no remedy?" she said to her companion.

"None apparently short of actual murder," he replied.

"We might move," she suggested. "No; let's stick," he said. "I am going to find out why this ill-mannered pollock is butting in when there are so many vacant tables."

In slightly modified terms the question was put to the aged interloper.

"I don't mean to freeze folks out," he replied. "This is my table. I have eaten luncheon at this table every day for the last fifteen years. You don't suppose, do you, that I am going to be thrown out of gear at this late day just because you people want to be sentimental? I am a man of habit."

"From people who have habits," said the young man, "good Lord deliver me." And then he ordered the waiter to serve them at another table.—New York Letter in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

ROADS AND THEIR USES.

Likewise Their Materials, and Also Some Sarcastic Comments.

A road is a device of long standing, which in modern times is used for autos to wear out. Roads are also used to raise dust and taxes and kill chickens, dogs and children.

Roads are very common, almost as common as accidents. We see them everywhere. It is quite difficult, indeed, to go any distance without running across one.

Roads are made of various materials. In the northern part of this country they are made of bluestone and macadam. In the southern part they are made of mud. Of the two kinds of material the mud is likely to be more durable, which, as the Scripture so beautifully expresses it, "sticketh to one like a brother."

Roads are not always friendly with each other, and although they can be seen constantly mingling together, they are likely to be cross. When a road enters a city it becomes puffed up with importance and is then known as a street, a boulevard or an avenue.

Life in cities, however, in spite of the society, is not always agreeable to roads, which are then likely to be afflicted with various diseases, among which we may mention gaspeditis, telegraphitis and graftonomy.—Life.

How Big Was the Baby?

I had heard great stories about the pyramids, but after seeing the stones at Baalbek those of the great pyramid looked like children's building blocks. In the quarry is a stone on whose upper surface a troop of cavalry could stand (if it were a small enough troop). It is squared on four sides, but is not yet detached from mother earth.

The crude Arab story has it that a female giant was carrying it when she heard her baby cry. She dropped it there, and no one has moved it since. If that baby hadn't drawn its mother's attention from her work there would be today in the walls of the temple a stone seventy feet long and fifteen feet square. It is a large stone and will no doubt some time justify the amount of work that has been done on it. At present it helps six hotels, a dozen curio shops, a score of muleteers and a station master.—Christian Herald.

Dickens and Women's Clubs.

There is a certain connection between Dickens and the origin of the "women's club" movement in the United States which will interest his admirers. The New York Press club in 1863 ventured to give a dinner to him and to exclude all women workers on the newspapers of the city. The affront was felt keenly. It led straightway to the organization of a women's club called Sorosis, of which the chief members were press women, among them Jenny June Croly, Kate Field and Alice and Phoebe Cary. The success of Sorosis was such and its influence in expanding the range of women's interest and influence was so marked that it at once had imitators.—Christian Science Monitor.

Marriage and Mathematics.

"Yes," said the old mathematician, with a gleam in his eyes, "I've always looked at it that way. Marriage is addition, when the little ones come it's multiplication, when discussion comes up to cloud the horizon of their happiness it's division, and when the final parting comes it's subtraction."

"And how about divorce?" asked the listener.

"Oh, that would come under the denomination of fractions."

Nervous Apprehension.

"They are not going to cut me up if I go to the hospital, are they?"

"Of course not when you're going just for a rest. What makes you think they are?"

"Because when I called up the hospital a voice said, 'Operator.'"—Baltimore American.

A Soft Answer.

The wife of a man who came home late insisted upon a reason.

"When I go out without you," he said, "I do not enjoy myself half as much, and it takes me twice as long."

Prison Uplift.

Visitor—But whatever induced you to take up safe cracking for a living? "Oh, I damn, lady! I guess I had a natural gift for it!"—Life.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

